PAUL FLANDERS
DRAWER Z

6-40

Dick Masten Replies to frederic burt on M.R.A. Ideals — Read Page 5

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. XI • No. 6 | CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • AUGUST 11, 1939 | FIVE CENTS

SAYS THE EDITOR

TOBACCO ROAD

We didn't go to "Tobacco Road." We didn't have the money to buy tickets and the management of the play decided that there were to be no press passes for such an unimportant publication as THE CYMBAL. But we have heard about it. You might say, or we might: Goddamit how we have heard about it! We have had everybody from the mayor of Carmel down to the garbage collector report. And the conglomerate reaction is that "Tobacco Road" is a rotten, filthy, sordid play with no clear excuse for being produced at all. The fact remains, however, that practically all of Carmel went to see it at one of the two shows at the State Theatre Wednesday night and went, we feel, for two reasons only: because the play had been produced a million times, more or less, on Broadway, or because it was the first legitimate stage production to come here to the Peninsula in a million years. The bigger part of Monterey went to get the animal thrill provided by such scenes as a man ecstatically peeking through a window at an interlude of sexual intercourse. Someone said to us: You read "The Grapes of Wrath" and you want to do something about the problem therein dramatically presented to you. You see "Tobacco Road" and you want to shovel dirt back on it and bury it as an unsolvable something.

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WE CAN STAND THIS FIRE SIREN, KNOWING WHAT WE DO ABOUT FIRES

We have been told that citizens of Carmel are wrought up about the fire siren which aroused the town last Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock. We have even been told that certain persons are contemplating, heatedly, suit against the city because their sleep was disturbed. So was ours, and we awoke to a semi-consciousness capable of cursing. But in the clear light of the morning, our rancor died. We can stand any kind of sleep-killing while we retain the satisfaction that Carmel's Volunteer Fire Department is on the job. And we are willing to accept the assurance of Fire Chief Bob Leidig that the fire siren, as is, is necessary to keep the volunteer members of the fire department on the job. As for us, editorially, we don't go to fires. They have no fascination for us, no novelty. We went to a fire once, in 1906, in San Francisco. What we saw then has a great deal to do with our willingness to suffer a loud and persistent and, yes, irritating fire siren.

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WHAT ABOUT THIS BOY'S PROMISE TO KEEP OUR STREETS CLEAN?

A few short weeks ago one Ranald Cockburn, who practices editing over on Dolores street, threw the Carmel city council into paroxysms of grief with his tearful, throat-choking declaration that the merchants of Carmel would die in the abject agony of starvation if their business license taxes were raised in amounts ranging from 17 cents a month to 77 cents. He

(Continued on Page Two)

Helen Crlenkovich, Diving Champion, Several Girl Star Swimmers, Appear At Del Monte Roman Plunge Sunday

MISS DOROTHEA FRANKLIN, one of the attractive mermaids who compete in the Pacific Coast Swimming and Diving Meet Sunday at Del Monte's Roman Plunge

America's greatest divers and speediest mermaids will compete in the Pacific Coast Aquatic meet in Del Monte's Roman Plunge at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Helen Crlenkovich, the nation's new diving champion, is returning from a barn-storming tour of the East to participate, and Dorothy Sundby, tall blonde mermaid from Oakland, will attempt to lower both the free-style and backstroke swimming records.

Miss Crlenkovich will team up for many of her dives with Ted Needham, All-American Interscholastic diving champion and there will also be comedy diving by Norman Hanley and Clyde Diaz.

Miss Sundby will defend her titles in both the 100 yards free-style and the 100 yards backstroke events against a field which will include Glee Mygrant and Virginia Cornell, Women's City Club, Oakland; Jean Hardeman and Marion Falconer, of the Crystal Plunge; Dorothea Franklin, Ann Curtis, Connie Wheeler and Marie La Montagne, of the Fairmont Plunge.

The swimming meet will be preceded by a luncheon beside the Plunge at which members of the Royal Hawaiian Glee Club will entertain.

Harold Johnson Is Yacht Race Winner

Harold Johnson was the winner in the race held at Stillwater Cove last Sunday and by so doing got the first leg on the cup put up by Mrs. Stuart Haldorn. Harold sails a 16-foot "snipe" class boat which he built himself. He beat Jon Konigshofer by 50 seconds in a close race on the triangular course from the Cove to Pescadero Point and back. Dick Tevis came in third, about eight minutes behind the winner, and close on his heels was the fourth boat, the *Rob Roy*, owned by Malcolm McNaghten and sailed by Mr. and Mrs. Haldorn. Bob Ross sailed with Johnson, and Louis Conlan was a crew for Jon.

The second leg of the race will be run next Sunday afternoon. Much interest in racing is indicated, and it is probable that the Pebble Beach Racquet Club will put up another trophy later on.

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DOG PICTURE-TAKER HAS BIG DAY AT DEL MONTE

Cecil M. Smith, whose hobby is taking pictures of dogs only, had a big day over at the dog show last Sunday. He got 23 pictures of various winners. His collection, started only since his arrival in Carmel a few months ago, has almost reached the 200 mark.

Some Would Save Money by Coming Into City of Carmel

Harking back to our efforts to bring the outlying and contiguous residential districts into the corporate limits of the city of Carmel, herewith is an argument that has to do with what it would actually cost property owners in these districts to become an integral part of our community.

If you can remember far back enough, we presented last June facts and figures in regard to the increased assessed valuation of the corporate city including the outside districts—Carmel Woods, La Loma Terrace, Hatton Fields as far south as Hatton Road, Walker Tract, Mission Tract and Carmel Point. It was estimated that the assessed valuation of this combined section is $1,394,654. Carmel's present assessed valuation is $3,854,360. The total, with the outside districts in, would be $5,249,014. Assuming a normal increase, by the time we accomplish this annexation plan, the total would be, say, $5,500,000 for the bigger city.

This year the city required a budget of $47,370 to be raised from taxes. Assuming that the street department and the fire department would require an increase to handle the larger territory, we estimated $2,550 a year for the fire department and $2,500 for the street. This would mean a tax return of $53,000, as of now. Allowing for an increase, let's put this figure at $55,000.

With an assessed valuation of $5,500,000, a grammar school boy can tell you that you can raise $55,000 with a tax rate of $1, or 25 cents less than the present city rate.

Now, assuming that these outside property owners would increase their tax liabilities $1 how much more would it cost them to be a part of Carmel.

Take what is probably the biggest estate in a residential section outside, but adjoining Carmel. It's assessed for $20,850. If this property should become a part of the city of Carmel the owner would pay an additional $1 on his tax bill, or $205.80 a year. But what would he save? He'd save $13.25 a year on his gas and electric bill, $27.40 on insurance and $3 for using Carmel's library. That's a total of $43.65. Take that from the additional tax of $205.80 and it would cost this property owner for the protection of an organized police and fire department the sum of $162.15 a year, or about $15 a month. At present his big home, packed with family treasures, is so far from a fire hydrant that firefighters could not bring water to his house.

This is the largest of the estates, however, on the outside rim of Carmel.

Let's take another property which, assessed for $3,250, is about the average for homes outside the city. This property owner would pay an additional $32.50 a year in taxes. But he would save $13.25 on his gas and electric bill, $7.33 on his fire insurance, and $3 a year he now pays for use of the Carmel library. That's $23.58. Take that from his additional city tax of $32.50 and you find it would cost this property owner $9.92 a year, or about 85 cents a month for police and fire protection.

Take the man who owns property in the outside district assessed at $2,050 (the figures are odd because we are taking actual cases). He would pay an additional tax of $20.60. He would save, if he were in the city, $13.25 on his gas and electric bill, $4.66 on his insurance and $3 for library privileges. That's a total of $20.91 and you can't take that from $20.50. This property owner would save money being in the city.

Now another one—this is on Carmel Point.

It's assessed for $1,520. The additional city tax would be $15.20. The property owner, if in the city, would save $13.25 on his gas and electric bill, $2.05 insurance and $3 for library privileges. That's a total of $18.30. You can't take that from $15.20. This property owner would save $3.10 a year if his property were in Carmel and get police and fire protection for nothing!

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COUNCIL ADJOURNS TO "TOBACCO ROAD"

Carmel's city council met briefly Wednesday night and then went to "Tobacco Road." That is, Mayor Heron and Councilmen Everett Smith and Hazel Watrous met. Clara Kellogg and Fred Bechdolt didn't show up.

While the mayor signed the warrants for the month, complaining continually that he couldn't use a rubber stamp, the council set Wednesday night, August 23, as the date for the hearing on Joey Perry's petition for a woodyard license on San Carlos street and gave Building Inspector Birney Adams a vacation from August 12 to 18. It also named Peter Mawdsley to audit the city books for 1938 at a price of $350. Then it adjourned to next Monday at 10 a.m. as a board of equalization and will probably meet on Tuesday and Wednesday thereafter as such.

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Annual meeting of the Carmel Art Association will be held Monday, August 14, at 10 o'clock a.m. The Art Gallery on Dolores is the place and all members of all qualifications are not only invited but urged to attend. A new board will be elected, and discussions and suggestions are in order for extra activities centered around the gallery.

promised that if the proposed tax raise were not adopted by the council and the merchants were not thereby entirely ruined they, the merchants, would promptly see to it that the business streets would be kept clean. He said that the merchants would pledge themselves to take care of this matter for which the increased tax had been proposed.

The council, shaken as no council had ever previously been shaken, lifted its collective head, wiped its collective eyes and tabled the increased business tax ordinance.

But so far nothing has happened along the line of young Mr. Cockburn's promise. Last week Ocean avenue had the appearance of the house-yard of one of Erskine Caldwell's sharecroppers. Citizens of this town who have heretofore merely glanced at the litter in the street and shrugged their shoulders, broke out in great wrath. The street was a disgrace; it would have been a disgrace to a hobo's camp.

We didn't think at the time of his lachrymose oratory that Ranny was backed by much more than a handful of merchants who picked on him to block the council's attempt to get them to pay more money into municipal funds they considered were being expended without much sense or consideration of corporate needs. Ranny was just the dupe of merchants who refused to dig up any more cash for the council to waste on silly police radios and the like.

They didn't intend to do anything about keeping the streets clean. Let the council use some of Bechdolt's police surplus for street cleaning.

We side with the merchants in that, but we would like to see a cleaner Ocean avenue, and we do believe that we'll have to look farther than the young Dolores street editor to get it.

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SHOWING THE VERY KIND MR. ALLEN GRIFFIN JUST WHAT WE MEAN

Those were very kind and, as we look at it, wise words written by Allen Griffin in his *Peninsula Herald* column last week about THE CYMBAL'S editor. THE CYMBAL'S editor appreciates them deeply and, we are sure, Carmel does. But, despite Allen's statement to the contrary, there was a catch in it. He gave his readers to understand that Bassett is all haywire in his contention that the *Herald* plays down or ignores in its news columns civic activities of THE CYMBAL'S editor and existence of THE CYMBAL as a newspaper. Our reply last week to this contention on Griffin's part was the clever little suggestion that perhaps his editorial right hand knoweth not what his reportorial left hand doeth.

For Allen's edification, let's elaborate on this. For the past three years THE CYMBAL has been a growing and an important factor in Carmel civic affairs. So much so, we contend, that it has become a thorn in the flesh of the *Peninsula Herald* which has, during the past ten years, looked upon itself as the sole vendor of important news of Carmel. It has not had to worry about *Pine Cone* competition because there hasn't been any. It has been able to look kindly upon the *Pine Cone* as just something that appears in print. But THE CYMBAL made itself different, attracted attention, and assumed a place entirely too far within the *Herald's* circle of sun.

The reportorial department of the *Herald* therefore resorted to the old journalistic game of illegitimatizing CYMBAL news when that news was news that it, the *Herald*, hadn't had. The *Herald*, in other words, decided not to dignify CYMBAL news, no matter how important, by giving it space in its own columns. There is nothing new about this little trick. It is as old as journalism, and just about as silly as it is aged.

This being a small community, the *Herald* makes the idea two-edged in its intended effectiveness. It not only refuses its readers (those few in Carmel who do not read THE CYMBAL) the news they are entitled to as paid subscribers, but it slaps the faces of those who give news to THE CYMBAL instead of to the *Herald*. It refuses them publicity for whatever they are doing.

Here are a few examples, taken over recent months:

Last spring the boys of P. A. McCreery's troop of Boy Scouts decided to hold open house in their Scout House in Carmel to show their parents and their friends what they had accomplished in six-months' labor of digging out a basement. McCreery told THE CYMBAL about it and THE CYMBAL told its readers about the Scout open house and invited them to attend. This was about a month before the event. Immediately on appearance of the story in THE CYMBAL, a member of the *Herald's* reportorial staff called McCreery and attempted to rake him over the coals for giving THE CYMBAL the story. "If you had told us first, we'd have taken pictures and given you a big story," he said. McCreery wasn't interested. So, from that time until after the open house, there was no mention of the thing in the *Herald*. Ninety boys, who had worked hard and were now proudly preparing to show the results of their labor, were ignored by Mr. Griffin's daily newspaper. Ninety boys have ninety families. It was quite a senseless thing to do, any way you look at it. Allen Griffin, himself, never would have done it. (The *Pine Cone* never mentioned the open house, either, until after it had happened. But that isn't at all important.)

Another one: Byington Ford is a man who has lived around these parts a year or two. He's reasonably well known. One might even go so far as to put him in the "prominent citizen" class. Well, By Ford, together with Dick Masten, writes a comedy, sort of a musical comedy. It's now in rehearsal. With names of several important people in the cast, it is scheduled to be produced sometime early next month. Because THE CYMBAL told about it first, three weeks ago, there hasn't been a mention of it in the *Herald*. As far as the *Herald* is concerned, there is no Byington Ford and he hasn't written a play. Silly, isn't it?

Here's another: In her own right as a member of the pioneer Wilson family of Carmel, and vicariously, you might say, as the wife of a prominent real estate broker and a recent mayor of Carmel, Grace Thoburn is somebody on the Monterey Peninsula. Grace Thoburn goes up into the Tuolumne country, where she and Jim have a few acres, and starts digging a basement for a prospective house. She unearths about 13 skeletons, and brings several skulls back to Carmel. All indications are that they date back to the 49er days. Stockton papers print the story. But because THE CYMBAL printed it first in Carmel the *Herald* ignores it. Even if the skeletons aren't old, and even if Grace Thoburn has merely (or could you say "merely"?) desecrated a cemetery, it's a story in any man's newspaper—maybe a better one. But, according to the *Herald*, there is no Grace Thoburn, and there are no skulls. Silly, isn't it?

There's a post office in Carmel. The building is owned by Ed Ewig who is somewhat well known in Carmel. Ewig is renting the building to the government for $1 a year, and gets what he can in decent return for his investment out of merchants and property owners in the neighborhood of the post office who consider its existence in their midst necessary to their commercial well-being. Ewig threatens to kick the post office out with the beginning of the next year. Whether he does or not doesn't matter much. That he says he will is news. There is no mention of this in the *Herald* because it first appeared in THE CYMBAL. And only in THE CYMBAL, of the three local newspapers read in Carmel, has there appeared the fact of the government's disgraceful contract with Ed Ewig for its post office lease.

Perhaps Allen Griffin, who has an abundance of common sense, if he took a good look at his reportorial left hand, would decide that it isn't doing his paper a lot of good over here in Carmel. It might be a good idea for him to poke his nose in his news room and issue an order: "The hell with THE CYMBAL! Print the Carmel news."

—W. K .B

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J. G. MOORE, PROPOSING TO WRITE STERLING BIOGRAPHY, IN CARMEL FOR MATERIAL

John G. Moore, one of the founders of the Academy of American Poets, and author of articles on American and English poets which have appeared in national magazines, was in Carmel for a few days this week gathering material for a proposed biography of George Sterling. Moore lives in Hollywood and himself has done two or three things in the line of poetry. He, modestly, refers to it as verse. While here he talked with Bert Heron and Fred Bechdolt, both of whom knew Sterling well.

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LITERARY AGENT TO TALK AT VILLAGE BOOK SHOP

Mathilde Weil, for 20 years a literary agent in New York, with headquarters now in San Francisco, will speak on "What Editors Want" at the Village Bookshop Sunday at 2:30 p.m. This is at the Seven Arts Building on Lincoln street, just in case you're a stranger in town.

It will be good to know what editors want. Whether we can give them what they want is something else again. But Miss Weil will not only market any manuscript she thinks salable but will give practical advice to writers whose work does not seem likely to sell to advantage, telling them just what the trouble is. She markets novels, short stories, articles and verse, as well as books of non-fiction.

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READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

THE FUSE BOX

MRS. SAMPSON AGREES WITH US ABOUT VALUE OF OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

W. K. Bassett, Editor,
THE CARMEL CYMBAL
Carmel, California

Thank you for your "open letter" to me published in the CYMBAL July 28.

I have always admired your forthrightness and your willingness to speak out in the interests of the community without regard for personalities.

I agree with you that as an editorial policy this has resulted in a newspaper of wide reader-interest, and one through the pages of which I, as an advertiser, am happy to maintain "continuity of impression."

Sincerely yours,
MABEL C. SAMPSON

Aug. 1, 1939.

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WE SAID IT DIDN'T SEEM POSSIBLE SUCH THINGS COULD ACTUALLY BE

(Editor's Note—If you remember, about three weeks ago we printed an editorial comment, headed, "It Doesn't Seem Possible Such Things Can Be," presenting a story, as given to us, about Anthony Sabater, who had tried to commit suicide in Monterey. It was to the effect that he had been driven to desperation through failure to obtain WPA aid; that he was refused this aid because he happened to own a home. We prefaced our relation of the supposed facts in the case with this remark: "The story, if it is true, and we see no reason to doubt our informant . . ." Now comes the following letter which we print as sufficient in itself and requiring no comment.)

Editor, THE CYMBAL:

I had hoped to get in touch with you personally re the case of Anthony Sabater, but am leaving on my vacation and will not have an opportunity to do so. Hence this note.

I am district supervisor for the State Relief Adm. and was naturally concerned as to whether we had made an error when your story came to my attention. So I checked our files and also those of WPA and find that Anthony Sabater has never applied for relief at either agency. I am afraid your informant misunderstood the situation, especially as ownership of a home would not preclude Sabater's employment on WPA or his receiving direct relief from us if he needed it. In any event he did not apply for such work or assistance.

I thought you might wish to know the above. Should you be interested in further information concerning the regulations under which relief and WPA employment may be secured, I shall be very glad to talk with you about it any time after my return on August 16th.

Sincerely,
ELMER S. HEDIN
Office 296-A Alvarado St. Monterey. Phone 3922.

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Community Church Rummage Sale Is Planned

The old Bank of Carmel building on Ocean avenue is the place. The dates are Tuesday, August 22, through Saturday, August 26. The event is the annual rummage sale of the Carmel Community Church. Articles are being solicited for it, not only any white elephants that you may have on hand, but clothing. Mrs. D. E. Nixon, whose telephone number is Carmel 52-W, is chairman. Call her if you have anything you think would be nice for a rummage sale. She will be glad to call for anything you wish to donate.

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CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL.

For 20 Years
15
HAS MEANT
TAXI
IN CARMEL
DAY • NIGHT
Richfield Gas and Oils
6th and Dolores
Monterey-Carmel Stage Office

The
BLUE BIRD
TEA ROOM

Breakfast • Luncheon
Tea • Dinner
+
Mrs. Mae Crawford
Mrs. Pearl Ridgeley

OCEAN AVENUE
Near Lincoln

A MEMBERSHIP IN THE
Mission Ranch Club
MEANS
BADMINTON and TENNIS
SWIMMING and HORSEBACK RIDING
TAP ROOM and CLUB ROOM
BEST FOOD ON THE PENINSULA and
GUEST COTTAGE ACCOMMODATIONS
Monthly and Annual Rates for Individuals and Families

'House Guests' Is Now in Intense Rehearsal

Here's the cast of "House Guests," the three-act play by Francesca Falk Miller, a Chicago gal who's had a play or two on Broadway. It has a surprise ending, and we mean the cast, although the play probably has, too. Look: Emily Harrold, Ara Haswell, Irene McDonald, Lucille Cottrell, John Eaton, Bert Spencer, Don McFadden, Dick Merrill, Earl Williams, Dewey Clough *and* David Eldridge.

Inasmuch as a member of the cast unexpectedly dropped out at a moment too late in the game to do any re-casting, Eldridge was forced to take the part. We know you won't believe this, but it's a fact.

The sets are being designed and executed (particularly executed) by John Eaton and David.

The rehearsals are closed. They are rehearsing each night now and some afternoons. The dates of the production are August 24 and 25.

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MONTEREY AIRPORT HAS PLANES IN OREGON TOUR

Among the hundred or so planes that have been flying over Oregon since August 5, and will continue to fly over Oregon until next Sunday, are two Stinsons from the Monterey Airport, one piloted by John Snowden, the other by Fred Kane. Alton Walker is keeping a managerial eye upon the two ships, and helping him (no doubt) is Bob Bratt. There are other Peninsula people among the passengers but we don't know who they are. The Oregon Air Tour, as it is called, is sponsored by the Oregon Chamber of Commerce. It began in Albany and ends at Klamath Falls. Monterey Airways hasn't even had a picture postcard from them since they left, but, all being as it should be, Stinsons et al should be back among us next Monday or Tuesday.

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"OF UNA JEFFERS," BOOK BY EDITH GREENAN, OFF THE PRESSES

"Of Una Jeffers," Edith Greenan's delightful story of her friendship with the wife of the great poet, is off the presses of Ward Ritchie in Los Angeles. It is a most attractive volume, bound in light blue cloth. It contains three beautiful photographs of Mrs. Jeffers and two hitherto unpublished poems by Jeffers. There is also a letter of appreciative memory from Mrs. Jeffers to Mrs. Greenan. The book is printed in a limited edition of 250 copies. As we said in a review of the manuscript, the book is a distinct contribution to Jeffersiana.

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BADMINTON TOURNAMENT AT RANCH CLUB PLANNED

Badminton players who arrive for their habitual Sunday-morning-go on the courts of the Mission Ranch Club are going to see entry sheets posted on the walls for the coming badminton tournament. It will be a mixed doubles affair for adults and juniors, and the excellent racquets they are offering for prizes will be prominently displayed somewhere on Ocean avenue next week. This tournament is expected to give added impetus to a game whose popularity follows a definite upward trend—if we're looking at the right graph! It will start just as soon as the entries are in.

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You can send The Cymbal anywhere in the United States for One Dollar a Year.

At the Hotels and Resorts

FOREST LODGE

Mr. and Mrs. Langdon Warner, who are out on the coast from Cambridge, Mass., for the duration of the Fair at Treasure Island because Mr. Warner happens to be in charge of the art exhibits there, came down last week-end to Forest Lodge, as they always do when they can break away from San Francisco, and brought guests down with them. Miss Ellen Osgood is from Boston, Miss Alice Otis from New York, and the Robin Feilds from Hollywood.

Sidney Lippitt has his mother and father and sister down visiting him from San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Lippitt and Elizabeth arrived last Friday and will be here for another week.

Mrs. John Raggio and Mrs. C. A. Thayer of San Francisco were week-end guests.

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MISSION RANCH

Recent arrivals at the Club are Miss Elizabeth Brooks and Miss Elizabeth Helmer of St. Louis. They came last Saturday and will be here for two weeks. F. J. Kelly of San Francisco arrived on Wednesday but leaves today. Edna Bennett came up from Hollywood Tuesday and will stay indefinitely. Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Abramson of Tacoma, Washington, were week-end guests.

As for the Monday night bridge, Ara Haswell and Don McFadden somehow or other managed to get the highest score. Mrs. M. W. Crowley of Pacific Grove and Mrs. H. S. Olinger of Monterey came in second.

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MONTEREY ARCHITECTURE TO BE FEATURE OF NATIONAL MAGAZINE

Early Monterey architecture will be the concern of *House and Garden* magazine in the near future. Following the recent visit to Del Monte of Henry Humphrey, editor of the magazine, came Miss Carol Rust. Miss Rust is staff photographer and writer for *House and Garden*. Bob Stanton conducted her around the Peninsula, and she will return the end of this month to prepare material for publication.

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CRILEYS ENTERTAIN AT COCKTAIL PARTY

Mrs. Theodore Criley, her son, Theodore, Jr., and Mrs. Theodore, Jr., were hosts at a cockatil party at their home at the Highlands Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Alastair Miller (Valentine Porter) and Dr. and Mrs. Russell Williams, late of Baltimore. Mrs. Williams was Cynthia Criley. Dr. Williams will practice medicine on the Peninsula. Ted Criley, an architect with offices in Los Angeles, designed the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Shannon of Fresno, now building on upper Ocean avenue.

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MASKIEWITZ TO BE HEARD IN RECITAL IN GREEK THEATER AUGUST 27

Michel Maskiewitz, Carmel pianist, who has been heard several times with the Musical Arts Club and at the homes of Miss Laura Dierssen and Mrs. Acton Hall, will give a recital at the Green Theater in Berkeley Sunday, August 27. This is one of the Sunday afternoon concert series.

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READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

Carmel Resident Tells Reactions To Annual Rosicrucian Conclave

A wedding of the cold calculations of modern science and the abstract doctrines of the ancient mystics was successfully performed by officers of the Rosicrucian Order, AMORC, at their annual Convention just concluded in San Jose. William Bishop, of Carmel, local member of the order who just returned from the week-long conclave, stated that the declarations of the ancient and medieval mystics and philosophers that the human mind through the action of the sympathetic nervous system produces a magnetic field about the body, called an aura, which affects the emotions of others who come in contact with it, is not a fantasy but a proven fact. "It is a common experience," says Bishop, "that we often meet people who from their physical appearance, mannerisms, and speech are quite acceptable; and yet immediately when we are in their presence we are disturbed, restless, and we find that we distrust them. On the other hand, there are those whose physical appearance is objectionable and yet we feel magnetically attracted to them."

The mystics have always contended that this attraction and repulsion was the result of magnetic emanations from the human body. "In the Rose-Croix University Physics Laboratory of the Order, during the convention," says Bishop, "subjects were given individual tests with galvanometers, sensitive instruments for measuring delicate electrical currents. The galvanometer definitely registered the flow of the electrical current from the hands of the subject and indicated whether its polarity was negative or positive. In previous tests water indicated changes in polarity when subjected for any length of time to contact with human hands, or when placed within their 'Magnetic field.' The human aura was also demonstrated as being indirectly perceivable by the naked eye, when placed in relationship to fields of colored lights." The latter demonstration, it is related, was conducted on the convention Auditorium platform in view of the nearly 1,000 members and delegates who attended.

The convention—the largest held by the philosophic order in recent years—had nearly every state of the Union and province of Canada, and twelve foreign countries represented. Of administrative importance was the session electing nine new Grand Councillors of the order for North and South America for the year 1939-40, and the pledge of all members to do their utmost to further rational movements for world peace and understanding of each nation's problems.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

Fiction: Immortal Ease, K. Coyle; Short Stories, M. Gorky; Dateline: Europe, L. Ross; Singing Hill, B. M. Bower; Patricia, G. L. Hill; Fightin' Fool, M. Brand; Border Trumpet, E. Haycox; Fade Out, N. Jacob; The City Lies Four-square, E. Pargeter; The Heroes, Millen Brand; Juliet, Inc., L. P. Hauck; Night Rider, R. Warren; Adventures of a Young Man, J. Dos Passos; Overture to Death, N. Marsh; Adventures with a Lamp, R. Partridge; Medicine-Man, W. C. Tuttle, Drums at Dusk, A. Bontemps; Nebraska Coast, C. B. Davis; William's Room, A. Rosman; Son of the Sea, S. W. Bassett; Uncle Caleb's Niece, L. Larimore; The Brandons, A. Thirkell; Passport for a Girl, M. Borden; Edge of Running Water, W. Sloane; The Altar-Piece, N. Royde-Smith; Guns of Burgoyne, B. Lancaster; Wheat and Soldiers, A. Hino; Reno Rendezvous, L. Ford; Woman in the Hall, G. B. Stern; Moran Beats Back, W. M. Raine; Holy Terror, H. G. Wells; Revue, B. Nichols; Sir Adam Disappeared, E. Oppenheim; Grapes of Wrath, J. Steinbeck.

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The Carmel Cymbal
ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1924

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E. A. H. Watson A. Porter Halsey
W. K. Bassett

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W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

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Just a Letter

Dear Mr. B.:

How often I have thought of you these many months, and of the village, with ill-disguised nostalgia!

Now that I have been so long away, more the miracle it seems, that in this day of superfluous progress a village of haunting beauty has been carved, wherein a man may claim his own identity. Upon this precious ounce of earth—

In places such as this (Los Angeles), humanity has made a rather silly spectacle of itself; and one feels, in their behalf, more embarrassment than pity.

Only from a great distance (as from the highest hill), does the city acquire a degree of beauty; a vestige of grace and dignity. And then one may say (and half believe) that the night-time city is some wizard's garden of corundum. (But I remember still another hill, where the grass bent and silvered with wind, and wild sweet poppies shimmered. Beneath the hill, the world the Renaissance believed in. An earth, flattened and comprehensible. An earth of wine-rich soil and pallid sea.)

But one cannot, unfortunately, live forever on a hill. And with descent the streets rise up, grey with filth; a hot, dry desert wind rattles debris in the gutters and everywhere, the sun-scorched, treeless vacuum. Like a curse lies the hard yellow light; a curse of eye-stabbing desolation.

And then I think: now the village will be full blown to whiteness; dripping, moonstone fogs will crouch on shoulders of the pine; and gnome-cypress gesture on the margin of the sea.

And then comes the CYMBAL like a print-sprigged dove of consolation!

Therefore, to be a moment practical, put the subscription in my name (Jan Stuart), same address. (Enclosed please find one dollar in currency to cover same.)

O but I miss you all so much! Kathryn and Mrs. B., and Thursday nights at the CYMBAL office. That lovely place with its absurd small breath of ivy; its sweet, acrid smell of ink.

Where, by the way, is Kathryn? I've lost sight of her. And I think you'll be pleased to know a poem of mine is in the Harrison anthology, "Music Unheard."

Au Revoir, and all my love,
Aug. 6, 1939. JAN

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You can send The Cymbal every week to friends or relatives in foreign countries for Two Dollars a Year.

WE THINK THEY'RE INTERESTING

BARONESS LIANE DE GIDRO

The Baroness Liane de Gidro was introduced officially to Carmel by Kit Whitman Tuesday afternoon at the Carmel Art Institute. While waiting for the late ones to arrive, I had a chance to chat with her informally in the small studio. She is real and just as beautiful as Kit said.

A few minutes later she was facing an audience of about 40 people, and not altogether happy about it. She felt more at home expressing herself with her hands in clay, than in attempting to use words. So she asked us for questions. Finn Haakon Frolich, the Hollywood sculptor recently come to the Peninsula where he is toying with the idea of settling permanently, benevolently started the ball rolling, but it was an ordeal which the Baroness came through like a thoroughbred. The four bronzes, three heads and one a full-length figure of St. Elizabeth, were discussed, with the history and incidents attending their creation providing rich and interesting material for our speaker. She is the only foreigner and the only woman ever to have been given a commission for an Italian cathedral. It was a large statue of St. Stephen. Heads of Caruso and Liszt done by her hang in La Scala in Milan. She studied first in Budapest, her native city; then in Paris and in Rome. When the questions began to have too long spaces between them, Kit asked her to model something for us, and Elizabeth White brought her enough clay to do a small head. It was fascinating watching her serious intentness, her complete forgetfulness of her audience, and the strength and facility of her hands. The head was charming, we thought, although her reaction was that it looked like "a dying duck in a thunder storm . . . but—something like that!" Then . . squish! And Kit's cry of anguish rent the air. But the head was gone.

Coffee and cakes afterwards, and talk with friends. A pleasant affair, with Mr. and Mrs. John O'Shea, Phyllis Russell, Betty Work, John Grace, Bob Edgren, Carl von Saltza, Virginia Stanton, Bert Heron, Martin Flavin and Flavia, the companionate press, and scores of others all flocking together and agreeing that the Baroness Liane was someone we should keep with us in Carmel. —M. W.

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CURT AND LYDIA BEHRENDT

I thought it would be just a pleasant, routine affair, but it wasn't. Sitting in Rudy's back room, around the table so permanently gutted with signatures, an amazing story popped, as they do when you least expect them.

Curt and Lydia Behrendt were in town, briefly, visiting Gene Whitaker. Gene had known them years ago in Germany; 1923, to be exact. She wanted me to meet them.

Well, we sat around the table and quaffed beer. Edith Frisbie was there, and Rudy, discovering most amazingly that he was undoubtedly related to them. His mother, also a Behrendt, came from the same part of East Prussia as Curt's people.

Curt is an architect. Lydia is a concert pianist. Curt had a position as technical consultant on housing to the Minister of Public Health of the Prussian government for 23 years. Then Hitler came into power. Hitler has no use for the clean, functional beauty of modern architecture that is Curt's life-blood. He says "phooey," or its German equivalent, to anything not well-salted in Rhine water. This was not to be borne, and for Curt, resignation was the only solution.

The Whitakers had been writing that not only was the coal in for the winter, but they had the stove the coal gozinta, and that the Behrendts were welcome to share it. So Lydia and Curt began learning English, and they also began to prepare irons to stick into an American fire.

Lydia's irons were the first to bear fruit. Without any difficulty she found herself potentially on the faculty of the New York College of Music and of the Dalcroze School.

In the meantime they had been doing things about quotas, visas and passports. Their first break came when it was discovered that Curt, born in Metz in Alsace-Lorraine, could now come in under the French instead of the German quota; and Lydia's parents, although Viennese, were in Tiflis, Russia, just long enough to get Lydia born. So she came in under the Russian quota. The result was that they had their passports in two and one-half days.

But Curt's irons, although sizzling, hadn't yet produced flame. The Behrendts were scheduled to sail on August 12, 1934. They postponed the sailing a week, hoping his news would arrive. Finally it did. Curt burst into the house and called upstairs, "Lydia, darling! Shut the trunks! We're going to America!" He had received an appointment to Dartmouth College as visiting lecturer on architecture. He was there for three years. Harcourt, Brace published his lectures later under the title of "Modern Building."

Charles and Gene Whitaker, the Alfred Steiners and the Louis Wrights, all figures in the world of architects, met them in New York on their arrival. They were to go to the Wrights' apartment for the night when the attendant festivities had subsided. There was difficulty in unlocking the door of the apartment. Suddenly it opened and a cloud of smoke burst out upon them. The place was on fire!

In Germany fires are rare. When they occur people get very excited. They yell and scream and run around in circles. New Yorkers take their fires rather casually. Just another phase of life, that's all. Louis Wright calmly yelled down the elevater shaft that his apartment was on fire and would they kindly do something about it. A man came up with a fire extinguisher. The fire department arrived and began to chop a hole in the floor where the wood was smoldering. A woman called up from the apartment below and asked them please to make less noise. A door opened down the hall and a woman looked out and asked what all the excitement was about. Told it was a fire, she said, "Oh," and shut the door.

Curt and Lydia thought perhaps they shouldn't stay with the Wrights, with a fire and all. But the Wrights were all prepared for them. True, the light supper they had previously prepared couldn't be served in a living room filled with smoke and over-run with men looking like "medieval knights" in armor, to quote Lydia. But card tables were set up in the bedroom and soon they were enjoying ham on rye just as though nothing had happened.

Suddenly Lydia heard music. She looked through the door into the living room, her nostrils quivering. There was the chief of the fire department, like a visitor from Mars, seated at the piano playing Rubenstein's *Melody in F*, and not doing too badly either.

Well, the Behrendts thought New York was marvelous. A trifle confusing, perhaps, but definitely marvelous. Now they're in Buffalo where Curt is technical advisor to the city planning commission. Lydia has been doing concert work in this country for two years under the auspices of the Association of American Colleges. She had a Hindemith program in Town Hall last year. She played for us at Adolph Teichert's studio Thursday afternoon and it was marvelous.

—M. W.

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DEAN CLARK TO PREACH ON "EQUIPMENT FOR LIVING" AT ALL SAINTS' SUNDAY

"Equipment for Living" is the title of Dean E. B. Clark's sermon for this Sunday's 11 o'clock service at All Saints' Episcopal Church on Monte Verde street.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at 8 o'clock a.m.

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AS THE CROW FRIES

By RICHARD L. MASTEN

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THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY SIX

The Congress, the seventy sixth of its kind,
Has finished its task and adjourned.
And mopping its brow it goes hastily now
Back home for such praise as it's earned.
It sighs with relief upon leaving behind
The burden of Washington's heat,
And catches its train to go home and explain
Its deeds to the Man in the Street.

The Man in the Street will be wanting to know
Of all of its vigor and vim,
The fights it has fought and the fish it has caught
And what there was in it for *him*.
He'll ask what economies Congress can show.
He'll say, from Seattle to Macon,
"I hope you were brave. And how much did you save?
And did you bring home any bacon?"

For that is what Congressmen always must face,
And under the Capitol's dome
No wonder they sweat when they know they must get
Some pork for the folks back at home.
To slander economy brings them disgrace.
To serve her too well makes them goats.
For talk as they please they have got to appease
The people back yonder with votes.

The Congress, the seventy sixth of its kind,
Goes home, and the quizzing commences.
It has to be quick and it has to be slick
To mend its political fences.
It has to bring home little trinkets to bind
Itself to the folks in the sticks.
For that is the way we interpret today
The Spirit of Seventy Six.

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deer mister mastin of the symbol
deer sir
you have wrote quite sum for your private paper and I am constrained to say I like it totally but last weak you busted out in a new spot about this hear moral disarming stuff. well, I sez, if Mastin likes it mebby its the berries so I has the hunch to lissen to these birds an one tol me he was a bad boy as late as the visit of the kingen queen to canada which ain't very ancient to be a sinner nor very recent to be a saint of the immoral armamenters, is it? no. anyway re-moral disarment got a holt of him and made him new and pure sudden-like. so I says I'll look into this and I went to some meetings and what did I hear? new stuff? no. and how chummy with gawd. that reely give me amazement as to how easy its gettin to hold your ear and ketch the direct word of such a big person as the almighty. it reminded me of a amy simple macferson meetin I went to oncet in a moment of weak investigation. same old cow with a new brand, looked like. each armamentor havin his own private gawd, of course. which looks like the woim in the nut to yours truly. anyway I concludes that mister mastin in his economics has more on the ball than the world-saviours wavin religious tracts at 25c or two bucks a throw. so I write to plead with you to stick to your racket and let the sun go down on the promised land birds
yourn
frederic burt

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Dear Freddie,

Because I value both your friendship and your judgment, and because I respect your integrity and your intelligence, I am running your sprightly deflation of my Moral Re-Armament editorial in full on this page. It is the first letter from a reader that I have run, though I give you my word that I have had other letters.

I am glad you wrote it because it offers me a peg upon which to hang a bit of elucidation. Why should our Congressmen be the only ones to have the privilege of *Extension of Remarks*? Now and then I want to get my unspoken speeches into print, just as they do. And what with the M.R.A. Congress being over and gone these many days I wouldn't have had the nerve to write more on the subject if you hadn't dropped me your note.

You detected a strong flavor of revivalism about some of those meetings. Well, so did I. They were calculated, and very expertly too, to appeal to the emotions. That sort of thing does smack of the lady whom you mention—the lady who once spent such a very happy and very quiet vacation in our own Carmel.

And you don't like it. Well, neither do I—for myself. But knowing you as I do I know that no emotional appeal is necessary to make you realize that the right thing to do is the sensible thing to do. Your intelligence tells you that, as it tells a great many others like you. You don't have to be changed —"changed" is the M.R.A. equivalent of "saved"—to see this. But also you are aware, as I am, that a kindlier, honester, more loving, more unselfish spirit is much needed in the world. The world is in an awful mess for lack of it.

And if there isn't enough of that spirit it must be because there are people, and plenty of them, whose intelligence somehow doesn't tell them that the way to peace and happiness is the way of love and honesty and unselfishness. The welfare, perhaps even the survival, of the human race depends upon their being shown this, and frankly, you and I aren't capable of doing it. We may get somewhere with those who may be reached through their reason, but we can't touch those who follow their emotions.

And if Dr. Buchman and his friends want to go after them I think it is fine, and I wish them all the luck in the world. They'll need it, and they'll also need plenty of faith, plenty of inspiration, plenty of persistence. They'll need God's help, and plenty of that, too.

This brings me to another thing that I wouldn't have discussed in print if it hadn't been for the M.R.A. Congress and your letter. It is about God and divine inspiration.

I know it isn't fashionable to talk about God. And for good reason. We all know that of those who talk about Him, many are hypocrites. Others are forgetful that proper relations with God require proper relations with men. And still others seem to think that it is fitting to rule human intelligence out because divine intelligence is so much greater. They'll leave everything to God, just as little children leave it to their parents to pick up all the mess that they make.

But I do believe in God and I do believe in divine inspiration. I don't believe that the Lord will come down and smite our enemies for us just because we ask Him to. Nor do I believe that He'll do for us what one M.R.A. man claimed He had done for him—tell us when it's time to sell our stocks and bonds. That's putting Him too much into the class of investment counsellor, though since God must be incomprehensible to man it isn't impossible that He should do even that; it may be incomprehensible, but after all—

Here's what I believe. I believe that if a fellow makes an honest and determined effort to square himself with the rules, trying in his imperfect way to do everything he can for "the right as God gives us to see the right" he'll get help of a sort that he can't explain in any other way than by saying that God is behind it. Most of his help will come from checking back to the verities, to love and honesty and purity and unselfishness, but occasionally something will come that goes beyond that.

Occasionally straight inspirations will come. They won't come unless a man is working determinedly for better things, unless he is playing the game of life according to the highest rules that he can find. And that doesn't mean merely being "good." It means that he must use his intelligence to its utmost limits in an effort to make human life a little better, a little more in keeping with the vision that all of us can have if we'll only enlarge our spirits enough to embrace it. And they won't come unless, while working as hard as he can with what he's got, he asks for help and keeps on asking for it.

But if he does these things I believe that God will give him a hand, allowing him to see beyond his farthest point of former vision, directing his attention to ways and means in a manner inexplicable in any other terms. And while a lot of my friends may laugh at me for saying this and may even say, "I thought Masten had good sense, but if that's a sample of the working of his intelligence I'm through reading his stuff," I still want to put it down here in black and white where I—and where anyone else who wants to—may refer to it whenever the spirit moves.

The fact is that I have nothing to retract from my original editorial. I would have very little to retract even if all the people who spoke to us during that M.R.A. Congress were fakers and charlatans—which I don't believe. For as I said in that editorial, I wasn't trying to tell about them but was merely giving the reflections which they aroused in me.

Those reflections were, I believe, not unworthy. And if that is the case the Moral Re-Armament people must have done me some good, even though I didn't join up with them. They may get nowhere with their movement—after all, Christianity itself hasn't yet succeeded in making us Christian. But there's nothing like picking the torch out of the mud and holding it aloft, even though there's a temptation for all of us to let most of the light fall upon ourselves.

But I *am* going to take your advice—or yield to your plea—and stick to my own racket. I may not be able to do more good with my economics than our recent visitors will do with their Moral Re-Armament, as you so kindly suggest, but that's not the point. The point is that I can do more good with it than I could do with Moral Re-Armament. And as my friend Harvey Black, up in Portland, says, "Every man to his last."

So I say to them, "You take the high road and I'll take the low road." We're both heading in the same direction, but each should take the road he can travel best. If they get there first I hope they send out a searching party for me. It'll make it a lot easier. If I get there first I'll do the same for them. Though, judging from the number of kilties among them, the chances would seem to be that they'll be in Scotland before me.

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YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. ANDERSON

The *Herald* tells us that Mr. Anderson, our Representative in Congress, stood up in the House the other day and told his colleagues that it was up to them to do something about the shame of the Oakies. Good for Jack Anderson. I hope he'll keep on talking about that situation till he gets action commensurate with its gravity.

It isn't a sectional matter. It isn't a matter of the sort that log rolling Congressmen sneak into pork barrel bills to please the folks back home. It has to do with American citizens moving from one state to another in search of an opportunity that seems to have vanished from all states.

It has to do, too, with misery and hopelessness, with want among adults and malnutrition among children—malnutrition that often amounts to slow starvation. It has to do with the breaking down of the moral and physical fiber of humans who, for all their lack of advantages, have about the same virtues and vices as the rest of us.

Even with the best intentions in the world the people of California are not able to cope with it adequately. In his "Grapes of Wrath" John Steinbeck makes it clear that he doesn't think we have shown the best intentions in the world, but that is beside the point. The point is that we simply can't allow this shame to continue to exist and that if we can't provide for these newcomers ourselves we simply must demand help from the only organization that is strong enough to give it—the Federal Government.

But let's not forget that while the Oakie problem is a concentrated problem, so that we may see it far more easily than might otherwise be the case, it is only part of the problem of destitution in general. The tragedy of a man looking vainly for any sort of work that his children may be fed is quite as great to that man—and to his children—if he is walking the pavements of San Francisco or New York as if he is camped in the jungles of the San Joaquin. And it calls for just as prompt and effective action.

We need special help in California because of these people who have come from elsewhere. And Jack Anderson is 100 per cent right when he demands it. But we shouldn't base our approval only on the fact that the Oakies happen to be camped on our front doorstep and are a potential menace to our security. We should gird ourselves to fight destitution wherever it may be, not only with charity, which can after all only be temporary, but with a determination to wipe out the whole miserable business of want and unemployment.

If there hadn't been such want and unemployment throughout the nation the Oakies wouldn't have crossed half a continent to come to us. And when we handle that chronic situation our states and cities can take care of any acute situation that arises. I am convinced that we *can* handle it. But until we have done so we've got to take care of the problem of want wherever and whenever we encounter it. This is demanded not only by plain humanity but quite as much by solicitude for our own security and the solidity of the nation.

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SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

These days a fellow who wants a following can best get it by promising somebody something for nothing. It is done by radio advertisers who promise you some sort of trinket for sending in a label from the product they sell, by political candidates who offer this or that advantage, to be paid for by public funds, to a constituency that votes for them, by Townsendites and Ham 'n Eggers who say, "Vote for our plan and you'll get $200 a month when you're old, or $30 every Thursday right now." And they do catch the multitudes with their outlandish bait.

The radio advertisers are the wiliest of the group, and the most reasonable. Often they ask for a dime to cover wrapping and postage. Also they have a way of appealing to children, letting the youngsters carry the campaign to their elders, who are willing to buy a box of breakfast food and cough up a dime to ransom themselves from the shrill piping of "gimmes." That is smart strategy, though a bit troublesome to parents.

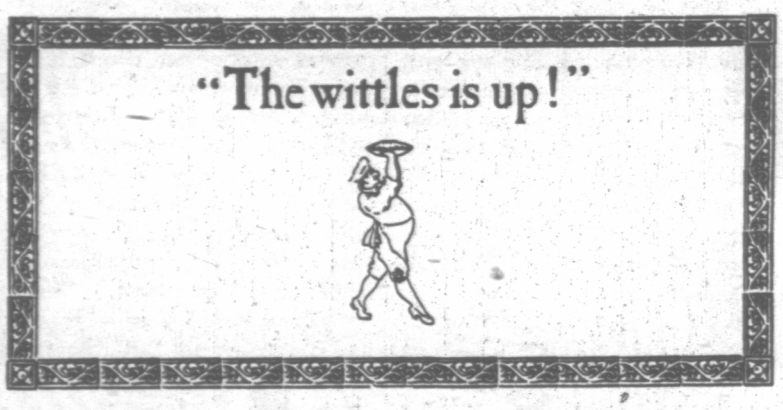
But whether advanced by advertisers or politicians, by schemers or dreamers, the something for nothing idea just won't square with facts. For somebody has to produce the something. Somebody has to provide the labor and the material of which the something is composed. And somebody has to pay for all this.

In the case of the breakfast food sellers the person who pays for the something is the man who buys the product. The firm which gives it away isn't in the business of providing trinkets for children just for the fun of it. Even if it wanted to it couldn't give things away and stay in business if the cost of its so-called gifts weren't included in the amount which it charges for its product over and above the amount which that product costs to produce. The customer pays.

In the realm of politics the taxpayer pays. He may think that he gets a break by having the whole state or the whole nation pay for his pet project at home, but he forgets that at the same time he is helping pay for similar projects throughout the whole nation. A navigation project for the Carmel River won't get the votes of congressmen from Maine and Alabama unless in the deal there's something of equal desirability for the constituents of those congressmen. And when things are added and subtracted the advantage to everybody is about washed out.

As for the $200 Monthly people and the Thirty Thursday people, somebody will have to pay for their

(Continued on Page Six)



Whatever heights the temperature may be reaching in other places, here in Carmel as I write it is cool. Soft gray skies and a steady breeze from the Pacific make the thought of cooking and cosy kitchens attractive. Perhaps some of us, with the time to play, would prefer some good hot sunshine and blue skies to loll under on the beach but those of us who have unevadable jobs offer up thanks once again for the joy of living in a spot where it is never too hot to work in comfort!

On that morning when I went to the Highlands Studio of Mrs. Sears and found myself so dazzled by the ingenious house and garden built on a practically vertical strip of hillside, I borrowed three of the cookbooks I couldn't concentrate on at the time. I couldn't tell you just what led me to pick out these particular three from that collection. If it was variety, I certainly got it. Variety in size, style and purpose. Each is valuable along its own particular line.

Small, simple, plain and direct, like the comfortable little frame houses of a New England village, is Lydia Maria Gurney's "Things Mother Used to Make." In its 110 pages are all those recipes which form the mainstay of country cooking. You don't have to steer a bewildered course among fancy dishes for which you haven't the ingredients and which you know perfectly well are no earthly use serving to masculine appetites with an aversion for culinary frills. Soft gingerbread, sour milk griddle cakes, filled cookies, jumbles, old fashioned candies, huckleberry dumplings, fish balls, chow chow, home-made cucumber pickles, old-time custard pie, suet pudding, baked indian pudding . . . well, things like that!

Here, for instance, is a recipe which Lydia Maria calls "Delicious Cake Without Eggs" which sounds interesting. Ingredients: 1 cup thick, sour milk, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 cups flour, 1 cup chopped raisins, pinch of salt, 1 tsp. soda, 1 tsp. cinnamon, ½ tsp. each of cloves and nutmeg. Directions: Stir soda into sour milk, add melted butter and sugar, salt and spices. Put the flour over the raisins and stir all together. This will make 1 loaf or 12 little cakes in gem pans. And here she gives "A Fine Way to Cook Veal." Ingredients: 2 pounds veal, or according to size of family. 1 egg, bread crumbs, milk, salt and pepper. Directions: Cut veal into small pieces, a good size for serving, and season with salt and pepper. Dip into the egg which has been beaten light, then into the bread crumbs. Have a little pork fat (lard will do) in a frying pan and cook until brown. Set on back of stove and cook slowly for 10 minutes. Cover with milk and bake in the oven very slowly for one hour in a covered pan. "The toughest veal, cooked in this way, will be tender as chicken," promises Lydia Maria.

And to finish, here is a recipe for chocolate taffy. Ingredients: 1½ cups molasses, 1½ cups sugar, ½ cup milk, 2 squares chocolate, 1 small tsp. flour, butter the size of a walnut. Directions: Stir sugar, flour and grated chocolate into molasses and milk. When hot add butter. Boil until it strings. Pour into buttered tins. When nearly cold mark into squares. Ah yes, you remember, it was only in the Things Mother Used to Make that you used a "small teaspoonful" of anything and "butter the size of a walnut"!

Putting aside this modest volume and taking up the ponderous tome of 432 pages called "The Hotel St. Francis Cook Book" is like leaving the little kitchen whose windows look out on flowerbeds and clothes lines and meadows in the distance, to step into the huge busy food factory which serves the dining-rooms of the modern hotel.

This is a really fascinating volume, even if one does not expect to cook in a style so elaborate. Victor Hirtzler, known more generally as just "Victor," who compiled it, has put it in the form of daily menus, breakfast, luncheon and dinner, one for every day in the year! And with each day he has given necessary recipes. This plan combined with a complete index at the end of the book makes an interesting and educational manual because the art of building a good balanced menu is as important as skillful cooking of individual dishes. At first glance, it is a bit overwhelming to see so many French names but many times a little further study reveals the comforting fact that often the dishes with the fanciest names are actually simple enough for moderate home tables. Here's something the Troupers of the Gold Coast might appropriately serve for an after-theater supper. My eye happened, in glancing casually over the index, to light on "Hangtown Fry," which is the supper menu for March 4. Turning to the place I found this simple recipe: "Mix plain scrambled eggs with one dozen small fried California oysters."

In talking about the lessons she took of Victor, Mrs. Sears told me about a potato specialty which is delicious but required persistent attempts before she mastered the technique. It is called "Soufflé Potatoes" and is done as follows: "Peel the potatoes to oval shape. Do not wash but wipe with a napkin. Cut lengthwise in strips about an eighth of an inch in thickness. Place in swimming fat or lard that is merely warm and put on fire to get hot. When the potatoes are nearly done they will swim on top of the fat and swell up like little cushions. When all are on top take out and throw into very hot fat to color them. Remove, salt, and serve on napkin."

Not the least fascinating section of Victor's book is the part at the end where he has gathered some "Selections from The Hotel St. Francis Menu Files." I can tell you what Mrs. Anita Baldwin had for dinner on August 14, 1915 or what was served on May 9, 1915 to Charles Schwab by his host, Mr. A. Johnson. The Bagmen of Bagdad, the Inland Iron Company, the Golden Gate Thoroughbred Breeders' Association, the National Association of Professional Baseball—Victor has carefully preserved all the records of what they ate at their banquets.

And now, having jumped from the little to the big, I find I have no room for the medium-size cook book. It will have to wait for another day . . .

—CONSTANT EATER

+ + +

AS THE CROW FRIES

(Continued from Page Five)

programs too, if we ever vote them in. For state warrants are just paper, and a transactions tax would take money from the people who pay it to give to people who receive the benefits of the plan it finances.

When people think in terms of money they are likely to forget that money has no value except in terms of what it will buy. Think for a moment of goods and services and you'll see where the handout people go astray.

Goods and services go to market. They are exchanged there for other goods and services. And no more can be taken out of the market than are put into it, regardless of the fact that money is used to facilitate their exchange.

So if you give goods or services, or the dollars that may be used to withdraw them from the market, to people who haven't put anything into the pot, you merely leave that much less for people who have. You don't increase the amount of wealth in the market. You merely divide it in a different manner.

This doesn't mean that care of the aged, or of others who can't take care of themselves is a bad thing. All it means is that somebody will have to pay for it. For despite anything that Dr. Townsend or the Ham 'n Eggers or any other give-it-away people may say, and regardless of any ingenious system for distribution of handouts that they may concoct, you simply cannot increase wealth by giving it away to nonproducers.

I haven't any particular objection to such things as the Townsend Plan as sociological measures. Poverty is a shameful thing, not to those who suffer it but to those who are willing to see it suffered. I want to see it eradicated, and I think that it can be eradicated. But I do object to the advancing of handouts as economic measures.

We are poor today because we aren't *creating* wealth, because people with capital and people with labor can't find any way of putting it into the pot and getting out the value of what they put in. We will cease being poor when we make it possible for everybody, the man with plant and the man with labor, to *put in* all that he has to offer. For only when we put in more can we take out more.

In these pages I have been outlining a plan which I think would make it possible for everyone to put in more. And if everyone puts in more everyone can take out more. Get unemployed labor working; get unemployed plant working; and you'll get unemployed stomachs working. That seems to me to be sounder economics than simply giving it away in the hope that you'll create a vacuum into which new production will be drawn.

And when you produce plenty you can distribute plenty without causing want for anybody. Then you'll have sound sociology too.

+ + +

San Benito County's annual rodeo and horse show will be held at Hollister August 18 to 20, reports the California State Automobile Association. Expert riders and fine horses of the county will be seen in a variety of competitive events and exhibitions.

LEOTA TUCKER COMING BACK TO GIVE ADULT EDUCATION LESSONS IN PHOTOGRAPHY

Leota Tucker is coming back to Carmel. For many years she was one of our local photographers and conducted classes in photography at her studio and at Sunset School. For the past two years she has been in San Jose where she has maintained a studio.

When she returns this fall it will be to re-open classes in photography on the new Sunset adult education program. She will use the same room in which she taught three years ago. It is also possible that she will hold classes in Monterey and Salinas as well.

Leota will live and have her workshop in one of Gussie Meyer's apartments. She hopes to do home photography and has plans for doing experimental camera work.

+ + +

Woodland's fair grounds will provide a setting for the Yolo County fair and horse show August 18 to 20, reports the California State Automobile Association. Exhibitors of livestock and farm products will compete for $8,000 in awards. The beet sugar industry of the region will be given special emphasis.

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'Welakahao' Night Is Tonight at Del Monte

The world-famous Royal Hawaiian Glee Club will be the featured entertainment when the third of the season's cruise parties is held in Del Monte's Bali Room tonight.

It is to be a "Welakahao" night, which in Hawaiian means "Whoopee" night, and its theme will be a trip to the Islands on board one of the Matson Liners.

The Glee Club, composed of 30 singing and dancing girls direct from Hawaii, will present the authentic hula as well as other lesser known, but equally entertaining native dances.

The Bali Room will be decorated by Bruce Ariss, Monterey artist, to represent the *S.S. Lurline* of the Matson Line and a dinner typical of the Islands will add to the South Seas atmosphere.

Many would-be passengers were left standing on the dock when Del Monte held its "Around the World" party last Saturday and those planning to make tonight's trip are urged to book their passage without further delay.

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'Prison Sans Bars' At Filmarte

The Alexander Korda picture, "Prison Without Bars," starring the sensational young Corinne Luchaire, returns again to the Filmarte to impress indelibly an audience who missed being impressed by it previously. It will be here two days only, tonight and tomorrow. Edna Best plays the idealistic directress of a girls' penal institution. If you saw her in "West Riding" you'll know her as an extraordinarily fine actress. Luchaire plays the part of the 'bad girl' of the institution, *Suzanne*, who, among other things, manages to fall in love with the prison doctor to whom the directress is already engaged.

On the same bill is Walt Disney's "Ferdinand the Bull."

On Wednesday and Thursday, August 16 and 17, you can see Hedy Lamarr, the glamorous Hedy, in "Algiers" with Charles Boyer. Sigrid Gurie is in it, too. This picture was taken in the Casbah, the native quarter of Algiers, and concerns itself with an international jewel thief living there in hiding from the police, and a mad love affair with a climax that is the best part of the picture. Others in the cast include Alan Hale, Gene Lockhart and Joseph Calleia.

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LIBRARY HAS BOOKS ALL ABOUT M.R.A. ASSEMBLY

It is possible that the World Assembly for Moral Re Armament, which just closed on the Peninsula, may have inspired you to know something more about it and about the Oxford Movement from which it sprang. If so, the Carmel Library is at your service. Miss Elizabeth Niles, the librarian, announces that there are a number of books on the subject available and that they have been arranged together for your convenience.

\+ + +

Napa County's annual fair and horse show will be held at Napa August 17 to 20, reports the California State Automobile Association. Harness racing, horse pulling contests, and a pet parade are among the events to be featured. Horse show performances will be presented on the last three nights, with a matinee free to children on Friday, the 18th.

"Pygmalion" Comes to Carmel Theatre Three Days—Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

WENDY HILLER and LESLIE HOWARD in "Pygmalion"

At last "Pygmalion" comes to the Carmel Theatre. You may see it Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, August 13, 14 and 15. See it all three days if you like, for it's undoubtedly worth it.

With Leslie Howard in the starring role of Bernard Shaw's cynical comedy, and Wendy Hiller, the London acting find who scored such instantaneous success as *Sally*, in "Love on the Dole" at the Garrick Theatre in 1935, supporting him, it is such grand entertainment that the reviewers insist that audiences will laugh as they have not laughed since the old Chaplin comedies.

The story of the phonetics professor who takes up a challenge to convert the illiterate flower girl into a reigning beauty, is a made-to-order one for Leslie Howard, and he gives the part warmth and reality with a consummate acting skill. Directed jointly by Anthony Asquith and Howard himself, and produced by Gabriel Pascal, Shaw's modern version of the Pygmalion-Galatea myth is good enough to make even Shaw himself smirk with satisfaction.

SHOP TALK

The more expensive tweeds are this year, the harder and more wiry they are. Although we loved the luxurious feel of the softer fabrics, the new ones have the advantage because they're non-crushable. It's fun seeing them come in, even if it still is the middle of summer. But the first ones are always the cream of the crop.

Anna Katz is excited this week about her first shipment of fall tweeds. Most of them are the famous Trafalgar Tweeds, woven in Scotland and Great Britain, but designed and made in this country. They've taken the colors from the brown of the moorlands, the blues of sea and sky, the purple of the heather, the green of fields and trees, and they've been woven by men who are artists as well as craftsmen. In the old days their fathers made these same tweeds on hand looms in country cottages. Now they are turned out in mills that are the last word in modernity and efficiency. But in some things machinery can never displace human skill, and these men who tend the machine-driven looms today have inherited their abilities and craftsmanship from their fathers' fathers. When you see the top coats, the suits and the dresses that are already hanging on Anna's racks, you'll realize exactly what I mean.

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In Denslows' on Lincoln street you find the type of thing you've often wished you could find. For instance: 54-inch hand-dyed muslin squares zipped up from one corner to the hole in the center. They're for umbrella tables, of course. And to make the matter even more perfect, the napkins tuck into corner pockets and their additional weight is sufficient to keep the cloth from blowing about in anything less than a minor blizzard. Colors are delectable, with the zippers and napkins often in a contrasting color. They will cost you $5 a set, but well worth it.

Something else I'd admire to have is a shower gadget. This one from France, and it's a woven hemp backstrap with the bristliest of fibres woven into its center section and sturdy loops at either end. One could take a great deal of comfort in such a thing. There's a mitt, too, of the same rough hemp. Priced $2.25 for the back-scratcher; $1.85 for the mitt.

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Cinderella Shop has the new Knoxes. The knockout Knox, to my way of thinking, is the fall-of-1939 version of the good old Breton sailor made in a new luxury fabric called *peau d'ange* (angel's wing to you). If you're off to college, here's your hat. It's $7.95, and double your money if it isn't worth it.

You'll also find here a number of little numbers that Helen Lightner Dean delights in calling "rush dresses." They also are for back-to-collegers, designed for dates on the light side of heavy, and priced for pinched budgets. It's a black season, so black they are in taffeta or faille. Plaid tops with pussy-cat bows popping out over a snug jacket are one variety, or choose a bustle effect with touches of pastel organdy. They're all youthful and with plenty of zip.

Have to talk tweedy now, because, after all, the new ones are words and music on a double keyboard and are making history. They have companionate weaves this year in 'old faithful,' the three-piece ensemble. They've loomed a plaid for the topper, a stripe for the jacket, and the skirt is smugly satisfied to pick up a dominating monotone—all from the same yarns, of course, so they really belong to each other. Many of the coats were created to take pounds off heavier figures, the design and fabric collaborating to this one end. But there are others that are young . . . young . . . young. A rosy tweed to swing around your hips, a mossy one with a velvet collar, another that pretends to be too terribly academic and dull, all grey and gunmetal and *so* serviceable. But it's magic, and when you put it on you'll remember how Simone Simon first burst upon you.

Winter slacks are in now in autumn garden colors. Gabardines and spun rayons that you'd swear came off a wooly lamb's back but really came out of a test-tube, are what they're made of. What you can make of 'em is something else again.

\+

Over at my house we make syrup from white and brown sugar and then add maple flavoring. We do this because we can't always afford real and undiluted maple syrup, and because we think it's next best. But over at the Friendly Market on Dolores street they specialize in maple syrup from St. Johnsbury, Vermont. I particularly liked the pints put up in colored pottery carafes. They cost $1.25 each, but after it's all gone (which won't be long), you still have your charming container for the good old home-made standby.

—MARJORIE WARREN

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CARMEL

Personalities & Personals

Pat Condon's cousin Helen Hogg, who has been out on the coast from Lexington, Kentucky, visiting the California members of the family, most of them located at Saratoga, spent the week-end in Carmel with Pat and attended the Sunday night buffet supper at the Mission Ranch Club with her.

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Rene McDonald and Betty Work were joint hostesses at a barbecue held last Monday night at the Schulte Ranch in Carmel Valley. Their guests were Florence Enright, who puts young stars through their paces down at Twentieth Century-Fox, Al and Vi Sparks, Mrs. Jeannette Lynch, Bob McDonald, Sam Colburn, George Aucourt, Loa Lloyd, Ronald Johnson, Frank Work, Ivy Van Cott and Betty Carr.

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Mrs. James Curtis of New York is the house guest of Mrs. F. A. Ingalls at Pebble Beach, has been on the Peninsula for a week and will for another before returning to New York by way of the Panama Canal.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Low opened the garden of their Valley View home last Tuesday noon for a barbecue given by Don McFadden and his sister, Jeannette. Peter and Kirby Low were very much there and the other guests were Mrs. Ara Haswell and her son, Haswell Geraud, Jim Woods and Edna Bennett of Hollywoood, who arrived at the Mission Ranch Club that same day for an indefinite visit.

+

Miss Frances Ball and Miss Laura Cook of Pinckney street, Boston, who have been visiting Miss Clara Hinds for two weeks, are now en route north to Victoria. A letter received by Miss Hinds from them Tuesday was full of superlatives about the San Francisco Fair. They plan a week in New York before returning to Boston and will compare the two fairs.

+

Mrs. Ray Brownell returned from Carmel Valley early Wednesday morning. She has been down at Robles del Rio for two weeks staying with Grandpaw Harry Fry while Mrs. Harry Fry went up to the Fair. Kay loved it up there and says next year she's going up there for two months. Sue and Bud were up for part of the time, trekking around in the sunshine.

+

The Baroness Liane de Gidro is a house guest of George Gordon Moore at his Carmel Valley ranch. The Baroness knew Moore several years ago in London.

+

Margaret Hanna Lang is down in the south right now looking over schools with a critical and discriminating eye. She has to decide where she'll send Jock next year. Mrs. Lang will be back in town by Wednesday.

+

Jane Coughlin, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Coughlin, and Mary Agnes and Carmelita Fortier, daughters of the George Fortiers of Pacific Grove, have returned from two exciting weeks at Camp Santa Teresita up at Bass Lake near Yosemite.

+

Maybe it's because we're at the height of the corn season, but anyhow, everyone's giving barbecues this week. They had one up at Rancho Carmelo that was a joint hostess affair with honors divided between Louise Barber Mathiot and Gertrude Vasquez. All the house guests were there, of course, but their numbers were augmented by friends of both Louise's and Gertrude's. Among them were Captain and Mrs. J. D. Colomy, C. W. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Koepp, Phyllis Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wolferman and their daughter, Beryl, Clarence Gordon and Frank Stanich of San Anselmo, Spud Gray and Miss Alice Thompson.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Dodge Simmons are here from Chicago, staying at Sun Dial Court. Mrs. Simmons, who is head of the Douglas Smith Foundation, a health and recreation center for working girls in Chicago, is also a cousin of Mrs. Vera Peck Millis of Carmel. The Simmons stopped over at Lake Louise and Banff on their way here and will leave by the end of next week for Chicago.

+

Miss Virginia Wheeler returned to Carmel yesterday after a week in Palo Alto and San Francisco.

+

Down at the Tirey Fords, Tirey, Mrs. Ford and young daughter, Elizabeth, are nicely settled for the summer. Last week-end the Thomas B. Churches were their guests. Church, the landscape architect responsible for the beautifying of our Ocean avenue, returned to his duties in the city, but Mrs. Church and Judy remained for the week.

+

Dick and Hildreth Masten left town yesterday complete with Rickey and trailer. They headed for the High Sierras, will pick a spot and stay in it for two weeks.

+

Earl Frederick Smith, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Frederick Smith of Carmel, has completed his preliminary training at the Naval Training Station at San Diego and has been selected to attend the Electrical Ordnance School there where he will receive a four-month course of instruction. He will be assigned to sea duty upon completion of the Electrical Ordnance School.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Shea of Pebble Beach are planning a picnic this coming Sunday to be given on the cliffs of their Carmel Highlands property where they always give their outdoor parties. This particular picnic is for the younger group only, and is being arranged for the Alastair Millers (Valentine Porter), Dr. and Mrs. Russell Williams, recently come here from Baltimore (it was at the Williams' home in Baltimore that Alastair and Valentine were married last year), Mrs. Fabian Underhill of San Francisco, house guest of the Williams', and Martin Flavin, Jr., who will soon be returning to Harvard. There will be about 20 guests present.

+

George Smith has given up working at Walt's Dairy entirely and is devoting his entire time to photography. His laboratory is at the rear of the Monte Verde Apartments, just in case you want to find him.

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The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Randolph Miller, with Mrs. Miller's mother and sister, are staying in the old parsonage of All Saints' Church this week and will remain until the middle of next week. Dr. Miller is student chaplain at Berkeley. In the meantime, Glenna Peck and Marjorie Warren are down with the Millises on San Antonio street.

+

Charlotte Downey, daughter of the Stephen Downeys of Sacramento, summering in Carmel at the Alfred Wolff house on San Antonio street, has been up at Lake Tahoe for a week and returns tomorrow.

+

Mrs. Elihu Thomson of Swampscott, Mass., and her grandson, Edward D. Thomson, were overnight guests at Peter Pan Lodge this week. Mrs. Thomson is an old friend of Mrs. Dorothy Sheldon, who spent last winter at the Kuster house on Carmel Point, and now divides her time between visits to Carmel and the Faculty Club in Berkeley.

+

Jane Millis, daughter of Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, is entering the University of California as a freshman this year, and is going up a week from today for the rushes. She will stay with Mrs. Dorothy Sheldon at the Faculty Club until Pledge Day is over.

+

A luncheon party at Peter Pan Lodge yesterday included Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fontaine and Joan Fontaine, Brian Aherne, Frank Ingerson and George Dennison.

+

Mrs. C. J. Hulsewe returned to Carmel the early part of this week after four delightful weeks at Camp Curry in Yosemite Valley. Since her return Mrs. Hulsewe has been staying at the cottage of Mrs. C. W. Thatcher on Carmel Point, but will return to the Manse next Tuesday after Dean Clark and his family have left for Santa Rosa.

+

Dean E. B. Clark, Mrs. Clark and their two children, Bud and Kathryn, will return to Santa Rosa next Tuesday. They have been staying at the Manse during the Rev. C. J. Hulsewe's absence, but now Dean Clark feels that he must be in his office at Santa Rosa Junior College during the week. He will continue to come down to Carmel each Saturday, returning on Sunday after conducting the Sunday morning services at All Saints' Church.

+ + +

The Second Annual Art Exhibit of Santa Paula has been scheduled for August 21 to September 4, inclusive, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club.

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The Cymbal is One Dollar a Year.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

The Girl Scouts six-week camp period at Big Sur is over. Tents and pans are packed away and the Monterey Peninsula Girl Scout Council is scanning facts and figures with some satisfaction, and sends us these statistics: 103 Monterey Peninsula girls had fun and experience in living in the out-of-doors, 22 of these girls were at camp for a two-week period, 67 of the campers attended camp for the first time, 30 girls learned to swim, and horseback riding was a new experience for 39 girls.

There were two horseback rides each week. Picnics, cooking over an open fire and star study at night from a warm sleeping bag were a part of the life at camp.

Members of the Girl Scout Executive camp committee who were responsible for the program are Miss Audrey Walton, Mrs. J. H. Bastedo, Mrs. Henry Chavoya, and Mrs. J. S. Tensfeldt. Leaders responsible for the attendance are Mrs. Paul Zaches, Mrs. Chester Gillette, Mrs. William Hatton, Mrs. Andrew J. Myers, Mrs. J. Adamson, Mrs. George Smith, Mrs. Muriel Marsh, Mrs. Clyde Merrell, Mrs. Ernest Morehouse, Mrs. Talbert Josselyn, Mrs. Glenn Foster, Mrs. William Mayo and Mrs. Martin McAulay.

Edith E. Tweedy directed the summer camp. Miss Tweedy is Girl Scout director for the Monterey Peninsula.

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CLANGING CYMBALS

(Explaining: It happens that Lynda Sargent, who clangs the cymbals occasionally and so gloriously, was up in the Dante Hospital in San Francisco ten days ago having an operation of some sort. We, here in THE CYMBAL, wanted to make things as bright as possible for her so we telegraphed a San Francisco florist to do our bidding. For some strange and inexplicable reason the S.F. florist had never heard of THE CYMBAL so that when Lynda dug into the blossoms, extracted the little envelope and read therein, she was greeted with this: "From everyone on the Simble." The answer we got we presume to put into type under Lynda's private column head and under her little man.—Ed.)

+

Dear Simble—

"From everyone on the Simble" rang out a thousand rioting bells and the wardrobe moved quietly over and conked the visitor's chair on its riser, while the door continued to travel in a stately sarabande in the direction of the man with D.T.s down the hall.

A laugh went all through my wrenched belly—"from everyone on the Simble"—and a sentimental tear of love and gratitude crept down my ether-wizened cheeks.

From here I can see the Golden Gate bridge crossing the Bay in its red priming coat and all the prim little chimney pots with their chic hats waiting to be taken out. I hope they go on a bender and next time I look they'll be stifflesser. Not so much like ol' Miss Preston who used to walk down Maple street in Henniker with the rod of the wrath of God stuck straight up under her corset.

The furniture has stopped crawling about and I have started. So presumably I shall presently crawl southward and take my place beside the rattlesnakes under the Woman of Mule Canyon, where we may all have a Simble picnic one day with hawk's wing shade and the special relish concocted behind the little gate on San Carlos street. A godless relish that: paté de foolish goose. Very edible.

When I have crawled to that gate I'll pause and salaam—for the blue and white and purple bells garnish my days with delightfulness—but the givers tower behind the gift.

How I love you all—screwballs that you are!

—LYNDA

Just in Case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE TOWN

Carmel, in a pine forest (Carmel-by-the-Sea on the unashamed records, and "nestled" in a pine forest, according to realtors), on the shore of the expansive Pacific Ocean, is about 130 miles south of San Francisco by road and rail, and about 330 miles north of Los Angeles (God help us!) by the naturally beautiful but peace-devastating new coast highway.

Within our corporate borders dwell during tranquil nine months of the year about 3,000 human beings of varying degrees of personal charm and about 1297 dogs, all lovable. We cover a geographical area of 425 acres and have 1416 dwellings. We tolerate 164 separate and distinct places of business.

Directly adjacent to us, but not within our municipal city limits are residence sections known to us as Carmel Point, Carmel Woods, Pebble Beach, Hatton Fields and the Mission Tract, with an estimated aggregate population of 1000 humans. Dogs 187. Also using us for shopping purposes are Carmel Highlands, where State Senator Ed Tickle runs Highlands Inn, and the Carmel Valley. They have an estimated population of 400 humans. Dogs 88.

That gives us about 4,400 human beings and 1,572 dogs in "metropolitan" Carmel.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Herbert Heron.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Frederick R. Bechdolt.

Commissioner of Streets—Clara Kellogg.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Hazel Watrous.

The above get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector—Thomas J. Hefling. Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief Robert Norton. Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Fraties, Leslie Overhulse, Robert Walton. Telephone 131.

Fire Department—Chief Robert Leidig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. Fire House on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets. Telephone 100.

Park and Playground Commission—Corum Jackson, chairman.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues.

The council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. Hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books free to permanent residents. A charge of $3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning property inside it. A deposit of $3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

CARMEL ART INSTITUTE

Seven Arts Building. Classes in all arts and crafts. Kit Whitman, director. Telephone 1222.

ART GALLERY

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 327. Mrs. Clav Otto, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 7, 9 and 11 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints' Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street a half block south of Ocean avenue. The Rev Carel J. Hulsewé, rector. Telephone 230. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. The Rev. Wilber W. McKee, D.D., pastor. Telephone 977-J. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m. Reading room, south side of Ocean avenue between Lincoln and Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 to 5 and evenings (except Sunday and Wednesday) from 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5 o'clock.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees every day during summer. Telephone 282.

Filmarte Theatre. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth avenues. Richard Bare, manager. Exceptional films shown regardless of age or origin. Evening performances 7 and 9 o'clock; matinees Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city in park and playground area. Mountain View avenue, three blocks south of Ocean avenue.

CARMEL GUILD OF CRAFTSMEN

Court of the Golden Bough on Ocean avenue is the location of the Guild shop where articles made by the various members are on sale. Guild Workshop is located on Mission street at the rear of Ella's Southern Kitchen. Here groups work at their varied crafts.

POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:40 a.m. and 5:40 p.m. For all points except south (air mail), 1:40 p.m. Sundays and holidays, 6:40 a.m. only.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east 3 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 12 m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 a.m.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues. Telephone 630 or Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh avenues. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh avenue. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank Building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library, and Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15.

Greyhound 24-hour service. Ocean avenue and Dolores. Telephone 40.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. Northbound train direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. Northbound by railroad bus for connection at Salinas, 2:41 p.m. Southbound, direct pullman to Los Angeles, 8.22 p.m. Southbound, by bus to Salinas, connecting with Daylight Limited, 9:39 a.m. Arrivals from North, 11:12 a.m., 12:13 p.m. and 11:35 p.m. Arrivals from South, 7:40 a.m., 4:23 p.m. and 7:35 p.m.

STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office. South-east corner of Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15. Leave for Monterey, A.M.: 8:10, 9:15 and 11:45. P.M.: 12:45, 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 6:30. Leave Monterey for Carmel, A.M.: 9:00, 11:20. P.M.: 12:20, 1:30, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45 and 7:00.

BUS SERVICE

Pacific Greyhound Lines. Carmel office, south-west corner of Sixth and Dolores. Tel. 40. Departures from Carmel: North-bound, 6:10 p.m. South-bound, 11:34 a.m. Departures from Monterey: North-bound, A.M., 7:50, 9:35; P.M., 1:10, 2:40, 4:20, 6:25. South-bound, A.M., 9:00, 10:55; P.M., 6:25, 10:00.

Filmarte

CARMEL • MONTE VERDE AT EIGHTH • PHONE 403

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Alexander Korda's
"Prison Without Bars"
Corinne Luchaire, Edna Best and the Dead End Girls
Also "FERDINAND THE BULL"

SUN • MON • TUES
"Gay, witty and wicked" Daily News
Maurice Chevalier
"WITH A SMILE"
The Same Saucy Maurice Under a NEW Straw Hat!

WED • THURS
The Story of Pepe Le Moko
CHARLES BOYER
HEDY LAMARR
"ALGIERS"

Mission Ranch Club Stages Rare Event

All innocent and unsuspecting the attendance at the buffet supper at the Mission Ranch Club last Sunday night trickled in, unaware that they contained among themselves all the elements of a bang-up party. Before we had a chance to line up for second helpings a group had taken the piano by the horns. Loa Lloyd and Rene McDonald had a "go" at it first. Then Loa introduced the new dance, the "Boopsa Daisy." Introduced it under certain difficulties, we must add. The presentation of the wild and bucolic "Oh, Susan" by Rene McDonald and David Eldridge, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Jeannette Lynch, was worth a dozen encores. John and Mitzi, returning from their marionette show, did several dance numbers with Bert Spencer at the piano, among them the "Beer Barrel Polka," some Strauss waltz routines and a tango. It was a rare evening. Among those who shared in it were Mrs. Lyle Abrahamson of Tacoma, Washington; Ara Haswell; Don and Jeannette McFadden; R. H. Lacey with Mrs. Margery Sullivan; Dick Sullivan; Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzpatrick; Mr. and Mrs. J. Cyrus Smith and Richard and Jimmy Smith; Rene McDonald and her mother, Mrs. Jeannette Lynch; Florence Enright, up from Hollywood from her duties at Twentieth Century-Fox; Mrs. Fern Hyde and Jean with Mrs. Jimmy Evans; Elizabeth Curran; Willard and Louise Whitney; Mark and Mildred Keller; Loa Lloyd; Larry Williams and Jack Neff; Al and Vi Sparks; Col. and Mrs. G. W. Stuart; Bob McDonald and Betty Work; Bert Spencer, and John and Mitzi Eaton.

Chevalier Coming To Filmarte

Maurice Chevalier, who has been missing from the screen for much too long, will be at the Filmarte Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, August 13, 14 and 15, in a new picture that has been completely translated from the French, called "With a Smile." It is a gay, satirical, completely unmoral story of a young man who used a smile and a gift for blackmail to lift himself to success. It has the same moral as "Story of a Cheat"; that dishonesty is the best policy. As Victor Larnois he is so sincerely unscrupulous and so charming about it, that you cannot get angry with him. Marie Glory, a little actress somewhat reminiscent of Simone Simon, assists him.

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August 13 has been selected for the date of the Annual Rough-Water Swim at La Jolla, reports the touring department of the National Automobile Club.

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The Cymbal is One Dollar a Year.

CARMEL THEATRE

Fri, Sat • August 11, 12
Edward G. Robinson, Paul Lukas
Confessions of a Nazi Spy
Oliver Hardy, Harry Langdon
Billie Burke
ZENOBIA

Sun, Mon, Tues • Aug. 13, 14, 15
Leslie Howard, Wendy Hiller
Pygmalion
Featurette in Technicolor
Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp

Wed, Thurs • Aug 16, 17
Robert Taylor, Myrna Loy
Lucky Night
Peter Lorre
Mr. Moto Takes a Vacation
FREE
Five Room Bedroom Set
Wednesday

Summer Matinee Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 2 p.m. Sunday Continuous

The Story
OF THE LITTLE PIGS
•
"And one little pig went to market..."
•
BUT HE HAD TO PASS
A DOZEN TESTS
BEFORE HE
GOT TO
NIELSEN BROS.
MARKET
ONLY SELECT MEATS
•
and the 'phone is...
57
...for Pickles, too
(Heinz)

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Canine society turned out en masse Sunday, in its best collar and harness, to attend the sixth annual Del Monte Kennel Club Show. The sunny skies and the green lawns of Del Monte proved an ideal setting for the gala affair and made a charming background for the exquisitely groomed belles and dandies who competed for honors.

A strikingly attractive Pointer, *Hie-On Coronation* Neale carried off top honors as "best of show." Her master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Neale of Glendale, were especially proud of her because it is seldom that a sporting dog is selected for this honor.

A number of Peninsula socialites were among those judged "best of breed." They were: *Gold Dust* Hammond, Golden Retriever belonging to Dr. William Hammond; *Zar* Adams, exotic Borzoi of George Dixon Adams; *Rusty Boy* Wilson, Georgia Wilson's handsome Gordon Setter; *Puncher* Weir, fuzzy little Bedlington Terrier owned by Mary L. Weir; and *Marta* Da Miano, fascinating French Poodle belonging to Andre Da Miano.

Among other local winners were *Porgy* Carter, *Dopey* Russell, *Ah Chu* Davidson, *Houser* Wishart, and *Misty* Biers.

Glimpsed among the participants were: *Reflector* and *White Cloud* Hanke and *Rhett Butler* Arnold, a trio of Cocker charm; the *Duchess von Fritch*, a very long and aristocratic looking Dachshund; fuzzy-faced *Waki* Orcutt, a Chow-chow; sad-eyed *Windjammer* Masten, and *Champagne* Bunn and *Topsy* Baggett, a delightful contrast in blond and brunette Cocker beauty.

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SIDE-LIGHTS OF THE SHOW

Pretty as a picture—*Metro*, a parti-colored little Cocker from Knebworth Kennels.

Earth Humberstone, the forlorn-looking little Fox Terrier who had a dash of lipstick on his nose.

Pixie-faced *High Jinks* Maguire, miniature silver Schnauzer, drawing a crowd of admirers.

Curate Armstrong, the bloodhound who was the most worried-looking person there.

Braggart Russell, cutting quite a dash among feminine spectators.

Marta Da Miano's chic coiffure the cynosure of all eyes.

Alma Bookman, the Doberman Pinscher who surprised and charmed the spectators with her friendly overtures.

The extreme dignity of *Danhalf* Bonelli, a very majestic Dane.

Lady Boots Welch attracting a flurry as the only Cardigan Welsh Corgi in the show.

Don Juan Fox, huge English bull dog, surrounded by blue ribbons and trophies, looking completely bored with it all.

Most amusing sight, *Cricket* Hanrahan, tiny beribboned Yorkshire Terrier, barking furiously at everyone who passed.

Dolly Oakie, exotic Afgan hound, the most glamorous girl present.

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You can send The Cymbal every week to friends or relatives in foreign countries for Two Dollars a Year.

Bach Festival Organist Writes Fine Tribute To Carmel's Great Event

Dear Miss Denny:

I suppose you and Miss Watrous have been deluged with notes, letters, etc., ever since the Bach Festival closed, extending congratulations for a really superlative piece of work. Only the fact that I got back to Seattle to find myself swamped in routine makes me tardy in writing to express my own opinion on the Bach Festival. I thought the 1938 Festival was good, and I was glad to have had a part in it. But I thought the 1939 Festival was fine beyond all my expectations or hopes, and I came away from Carmel with a feeling of deep appreciation for the privilege of being able to not only hear the Festival but to make some contribution to it.

I think I told you—one afternoon, on the way to "sit in" on a rehearsal at the Sunset School—how much I liked the orchestra, and Usigli's work. That was in the middle of the week. The ensuing concerts served to cement my opinion. And I am equally sure that the chorus work on Sunday night left nothing to be desired. As far as I am concerned, this year's Festival was, for me, *the* high spot, as regards Bach I have heard.

My use of the superlative above occurs after spending the whole afternoon of the last day of the Festival with Albert Riemenschneider, undoubtedly the greatest authority on the music of Bach in the country. I got the impression that he came to Carmel just a little bit dubious, and went away pleasantly surprised. And I *know* he was surprised on Sunday night with the great performance of the B-minor Mass. I talked to him about it on the way out of the Mission, and I can assure you he was delighted.

There is one very important phase of the Bach Festival about which one hears nothing, reads nothing. I, at least, along with many others, know nothing about it. That is—the identity of the person or persons who *plan* the Festival programs. The program-building for the concerts in Sunset Auditorium was masterly. There was perfect balance, an entirely satisfying amount of variety, and a nicety of planning that was unusual. Someone, or some group should get a lot of credit.

All with whom I talked seemed agreed that this year's Festival reached a new standard of excellence. I want to add my word to the sincere congratulations you and Miss Watrous are receiving, and I send you my best wishes, my appreciations, and the hope that the Carmel Bach Festival may continue permanently as the Bethlehem of the West.

With kindest regards,

Cordially yours,

JOHN MCDONALD LYON

Seattle, July 31.

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COAST MAGAZINE'S CURRENT NUMBER FEATURES CARMEL

The good old Phil Nesbitt touch is found at its best in a double-page spread of drawings with captions poking fun at Carmel in the August *Coast*. You'll see bars and bathers, frock shops, Ocean avenue chatterers and other Carmel landmarks.

In the same issue Jack Morris, who used to live in Carmel, has a couple of pages of sports comments which include the origin of Western league softball by the Carmel Abalone League in the early 1920's. Morris was golf professional at the Cypress Point links, and played on the ABalone League team himself.

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On Sunday night Miss Florence Enright came to the Mission Ranch Club as a guest of Rene McDonald and Mrs. Jeanette Lynch. Miss Enright is dramatic coach for Twentieth Century-Fox, and adds crowning touches to each little starlet's head before she is allowed to go before the camera. Miss Enright is staying with Mrs. McDonald at her Guadalupe street cottage. Talking with her, we discovered she was one of the original group that founded the Provincetown Players. Did that make us feel nostalgic!

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SHAKESPEARE GROUP STARTS REGULAR SESSIONS

The Carmel Shakespeare Company met for the first time since its summer vacation at the studios of the Carmel Art Institute last Tuesday evening. In the large group present were some of the best readers and actors in Carmel. Much interest was evidenced in the reading of the first part of "Julius Caesar," a production of which is planned for later in the season.

The company meets each Tuesday at 8 o'clock at this same place, with Herbert Heron in charge. In addition to the Tuesday evening readings, which will include many plays, regular rehearsals for those interested in production will be held in the studios of the Art Institute every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

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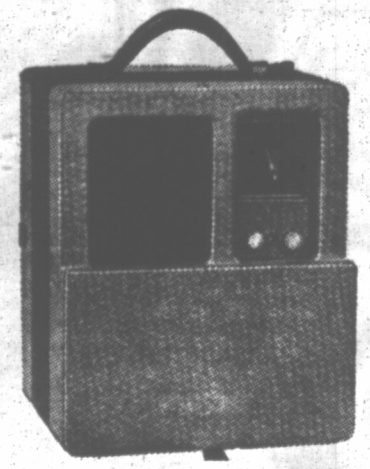
TAXI? CALL CARMEL 40
DAY OR NIGHT
INSURED CARRIERS
Greyhound Lines Office
Dolores and Sixth Streets

MATHILDE WEIL, Literary Agent, 915 Franklin Street, San Francisco (20 years in New York), will speak on "What Editors Want" at The Village Bookshop, Seven Arts Building, Carmel, on Sunday, August 13, at 2:30. Send for circular.

DENNY-WATROUS MANAGEMENT presents
Troupers of the Gold Coast in
Tatters, Pet of Squatters' Gulch
With Hilarious Olio
THUR., FRI., SAT., SUN., AUG. 17, 18, 19, 20 at 8:45
FIRST THEATER IN CALIFORNIA, MONTEREY
Tickets:
$1.10 and 50 cents
On Sale at Staniford's, Carmel

ANYWHERE YOU GO...



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LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Monterey, State of California, that the preliminary county budget for the fiscal year 1939-1940 has been prepared and is available for distribution to taxpayers desiring copies thereof.

Notice is further given that the said Board of Supervisors will meet at the hour of 10 o'clock A.M., on the 21st day of August, 1939, at its Chambers in the County Courthouse, in the City of Salinas, for the purpose of fixing the final budget and determining tax levies, at which time and place any taxpayer may appear and be heard for or against any part of said budget.

C. F. JOY
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors
Date of Publication, Aug. 11, 1939.

RESOLUTION NO. 120

A RESOLUTION PROVIDING FOR THE PUBLICATION OF A PETITION FOR ANNEXATION OF CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY TO CARMEL SANITARY DISTRICT AND NOTICE OF TIME OF HEARING AS PROVIDED BY SECTION 27A OF ACT 7105, STATUTES OF 1923, AS AMENDED. (secs. 6870-6881 inclusive, HEALTH AND SAFETY CODE)

WHEREAS, a verified petition signed by the owners of real property in contiguous territory, which real property represents at least seventy-five (75%) percent of the total assessed valuation of said contiguous territory as shown by the last equalized assessment book of the county in which said sanitary district is situated, designating specifically the boundaries of such contiguous territory and the assessed valuation thereof as shown by said last equalized assessment book, and showing the amount of real property owned by each of said petitioners and the assessed valuation thereof as shown by the last equalized assessment book of the county in which said real property is situated and stating that such territory is not within the limits of any other sanitary district, and asking that such territory be annexed to such sanitary district has, at a regular meeting of the Sanitary Board been presented to the said Board, and

WHEREAS, The Carmel Cymbal of Carmel, California, is a paper of general circulation published in this Sanitary District, and

WHEREAS, notice stating the time when said petition will be presented to said Sanitary Board and that all persons interested therein may appear and be heard and publication of this Notice and of the verified petition for at least two weeks preceding the hearing is required by Section 27A of Act 7105, Statutes of 1923, as amended, (sec. 6875 and sec. 6876, Health and Safety Code);

BE IT RESOLVED that the hearing be set for the 1st day of September, 1939, at the hour of 7:30 P.M., at the regular meeting place of the Carmel Sanitary Board, and that the petition and notice be advertised in The Carmel Cymbal, of Carmel, California.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing Resolution was duly and regularly introduced and adopted at a regular meeting of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District held therein on the 4th day of August, 1939, at the office of said Sanitary Board by the following vote:

Ayes: Members Comstock, McCarthy, Knight, Burnette.
Noes: Members None.
Absent: Member Cockburn.
Signed August 4th, 1939.

HUGH W. COMSTOCK
President of said Sanitary Board.
Countersigned:
ALLEN KNIGHT
Secretary thereof.
[SEAL]
Date first pub. Aug. 11, 1939.
Date last pub. Aug. 18, 1939.

VERIFIED PETITION TO ALTER THE BOUNDARIES OF THE CARMEL SANITARY DISTRICT BY ANNEXATION OF OUTLYING CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY IN THE SAME COUNTY AS SUCH SANITARY DISTRICT, AND IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS OF THE SANITARY DISTRICT ACT OF 1923 AS AMENDED. (Secs. 6870-6881 inclusive, HEALTH AND SAFETY CODE)

We, the undersigned owners of real property, represent to the Carmel Sanitary District and the members of the Board thereof as follows:

1. That we are the owners of real property in the contiguous territory proposed to be annexed and that said real property represents at least seventy-five (75%) per cent of the total assessed valuation of each and every parcel of said contiguous territory as shown by the last equalized assessment book of the County of Monterey, and that the boundaries of said contiguous territory are as follows:

Parcel 1.

Beginning in Dolores Street at the intersection of the Carmel Sanitary District boundary with the easterly prolongation of the southerly line of lot 14, Block 151, as per map of Carmel Woods, filed in Volume 3, Cities and Towns, page 21, Monterey County records, and running thence westerly along the line between lots 14 and 15, Block 151, and the easterly production thereof to the southwest corner of lot 14, thence northerly along the westerly line of lot 14 to the said northwest corner of lot 14, thence easterly along the northerly line of lot 14 and the easterly production thereof to its intersection with the Carmel Sanitary District boundary in Dolores Street, thence southerly, thence westerly and southerly along the said Sanitary District boundary to the point of beginning.

Parcel 2.

Beginning in San Carlos Street at the intersection of the Carmel Sanitary District boundary with the easterly prolongation of the northerly line of lot 10, Block 152, Carmel Woods, as per map filed in Volume 3, Cities and Towns, page 21, Monterey County records, running thence westerly along the northerly line of lot 10, Block 152, and the easterly production thereof to the northwest corner of lot 10, Block 152, thence southerly along the westerly line of lots 10 and 12 to the southwest corner of lot 12, Block 152, thence easterly along the southerly line of lot 12 and the easterly prolongation thereof to the Carmel Sanitary District boundary, thence northerly along said boundary to the place of beginning.

Parcel 3.

Beginning at the intersection of the Carmel Sanitary District Boundary with the center line of Cabrillo Street produced southerly as shown on Map of 1st Addition to Carmel Woods, filed in Volume 3, Cities and Towns, at page 22, Monterey County Records, and running thence along said Carmel Sanitary District boundary northeasterly to and along the southwesterly line of lot 1, Block 159, as per said map, to the most easterly corner of said lot 1; thence northwesterly and northeasterly along the westerly boundaries of lots 3 and 6 to a point which is 27.5 feet southwesterly, measured along said lot line from the northeast corner of lot 5, Block 159, thence westerly to a point which is 27.5 feet southerly, measured along the eastern line of Cabrillo Street from the northwest corner of said lot 5, and continuing in the same direction to the center line of Cabrillo Street, thence in a general direction southerly along the center line of Cabrillo Street and the southerly production thereof to the place of beginning.

Parcel 4.

Beginning in Santa Lucia Avenue at the intersection of the Carmel Sanitary District boundary with the northerly production of the westerly line of lot 2, Block 3, as per map of Mission Tract filed in Volume 4 of Cities and Towns, page 2, Monterey County records, and running thence southerly along the westerly line of said lot 2 and the northerly production thereof to the southwest corner of said lot 2, thence southeasterly along the southwesterly line of lots 2, 3, and 4, Block 3, to the southeast corner of said lot 4, thence northerly along the easterly line of said lot 4 and the northerly production thereof to the boundary of the Carmel Sanitary District, thence northwesterly along said boundary to the place of beginning.

2. That the assessed value of the property as of March 1, 1939, is as follows:

Parcel	Land	Improvements	Total
1	$300.		$300.
2	$300.	$2430.	$2730.
3	$650.	$2750.	$3400.
4	$1200.		$1200.

Said valuation being shown by the last equalized assessment book of Monterey County for such contiguous territory.

3. That such territory is [redacted] the limits of any other Sanitary [redacted]

WHEREFORE, we respectfully request that the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District and the honorable members thereof, take all necessary, proper, and legal steps to alter the present existing boundaries of said Carmel Sanitary District, so as to include within the altered boundaries thereof the property described heretofore in Paragraph 1, the boundaries of which are specifically designated, and that said contiguous territory be annexed to and become a part and parcel of said Carmel Sanitary District.

Name of Property Owner	Description of property as shown on Maps of Carmel Woods	Assessed Valuation as shown by last Equalized Assessment Book. Land	Improvements	Total
	Parcel 1.			
Bernard J. Callaghan) Catherine R. Callaghan)	Lot 14, Blk. 151. Each an undivided half-interest.	$300.		$300.
	Parcel 2.			
Louise B. Schroff	Lots 10 and 12, Blk. 152.	$300.	$2430.	$2730.
	Parcel 3.			
Arne F. Halle	Lot 1, except south 15 feet, Blk. 159. Lot 2, except north 27.5 feet, Blk. 159.	$315.		$315.
Donald Lyon	Lot 1, Blk. 159, south 15 feet.	$20.		$20.
Shelburn Robison) Helen Wright Robison)	N. 27.5 feet lot 2 and all of lot 4, Blk. 159; lot 5, except north 15 feet, Blk. 159. Each an undivided half-interest. Description of Property as shown on Map of Mission Tract.	$315.	$2750.	$3065.
	Parcel 4.			
Samuel Hopkins	Lots 2, 3, and 4, Blk. 3.	$1200.		$1200.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA)
COUNTY OF MONTEREY) ss.

Shelburn Robison, being first duly sworn, deposes and says:

That he is one of the petitioners signing the foregoing petition; that he has circulated this particular petition and saw written the signatures appended thereto; that according to the best information and belief of the affiant each is a genuine signature of the person whose name is purported to be thereunto subscribed and a signature of a property owner residing in said district seeking annexation.

SHELBURN ROBISON
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of August, 1939.
[SEAL]
K. E. WOOD
Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California.
Date first pub. Aug. 11, 1939.
Date last pub. Aug. 18, 1939.

SADE LATHAM ON SCREEN IN "MARCH OF TIME"

Did you see Sadé?

She was on the screen at the Carmel Theatre this last Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Sadé Carr, we mean, or Sadé Latham to you.

It was in "The March of Time," showing the evolution of the motion picture industry. We were shown the old films, the not-so-long-ago ones, the late ones and, in fact, snatches of those to come, such as "Gone With the Wind" and "The Grapes of Wrath." It was in an Essanay (remember them) film called "His Day Out," with Charlie Chaplin in the lead. Sadé and a gentleman friend were sitting at a table in a cafe when Chaplin, quite inebriated, comes in, pats Sadé on the back and, when her companion tends to resent this, slaps him over the face with a custard pie. Milt Latham showed us the "still" of this scene. They've got it down at Sadé's.

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MONTEREY TENNIS CROWN AT STAKE THIS MONTH

Monterey Tennis championship matches are to be played on the Monterey Union High School courts on August 18, 19 and 20 and if you're a resident of the Monterey Peninsula you're invited to participate. There will be men's and women's singles, men's doubles, mixed doubles and veterans' doubles (men over 45 years of age). A small entry fee is charged and tennis balls are furnished by the tournament committee.

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BIG FINANCIAL RING OF CARMEL BUYS STORE AT ROBLES DEL RIO

Oo, Look! Rosie Henry is dishing out corn flakes, chewing gum, potatoes and beer at the Robles del Rio store now.

It's like this: Kip Silvey of Food Center, Earl Graft of Dairy and Bob Spencer of Cards have bought the store from C. C. Church. And Rosie and Bud Silvey, Kip's brother, are up there running it. Directions: You drive up the valley about 12 miles, come to a stone gateway that says "Robles del Rio," turn in, cross a bridge and—well, there's Rosie, dishing out corn flakes, chew—.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Twelve cents a line for two insertions. Twenty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, thirty cents. Count five words to the line.

1—REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

VACATION HOUSE—An attractive cottage of the Carmel Type, in a fine residential section just 6 blocks from Ocean Ave. Large lot 80 x 140 ft. Has large livingroom with chalkrock fireplace, kitchen with dinette, two bedrooms, and an extra room for occasional use, bath, 1 car garage. Is very sunny. Trees all around, too. Gas Heat. Price $4500 on terms. Ideal for a vacation house or a home. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. (6)

$275 LOT—40 x 100 ft. in La Loma Terrace. A real bargain. Sunny, level. Four to select from or 2 sold together $500. These lots will not last long at such low prices. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Phone 66. (6)

BEAUTIFUL LOT in redwoods of Palo Colorado canyon. 25 min. from Carmel. 40,000 ft. of trees. Half acre. Spring water. Tel. Carmel acre. Spring water. $400. Tel. Carmel 784-W. P. O. Box 1403. (6)

$650 LOT—This is a hillside lot that commands a fine view, is very large, having over 110 ft. frontage. No crowding of houses in this section. Large homes adjoining, so that it is an established neighborhood. All utilities there. FHA will loan for new home on the new 4½% Interest Loan. Any Agent in Carmel will show you that this lot is a bargain by comparison. Terms can be arranged to suit. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. or SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER. (6)

CARMEL BARGAINS:
1 Lot, easy walk of Post Office, for $250.
1 site, about 1¾ lots, right on the beach, for $3,750. Nothing equals this site in magnificence of view.
1 two bedroom house, close to water, for $3,800.
ELIZABETH McCLUNG WHITE
Tel. 171. Box 325, Carmel.

VIEW LOT $750—A fine large lot 118 x 100 ft. with a view of the water thru the trees. Ideal for building. Finer type homes all around. This lot should bring $1500, and would be cheap at $1000. Our price $750 and on terms. See it—compare with any lot in or close to Carmel for real value. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Or See Any Carmel Broker. (6)

3—REAL ESTATE FOR TRADE

EXCHANGE new two story Monterey style home in highly restricted district in Stockton. Over half acre land. Cost over $12,000. Leased to excellent tenant for $105 per month. Price $10,000. New 4½ per cent loan, $6400. Want improved Peninsula property clear for equity. State full details in your letter. P. S. Bomberger, P. O. Box 1265, Carmel. (7)

5—HOUSES FOR RENT

FURNISHED COTTAGE on Lincoln, near Ocean avenue. Large living room, bedroom, sleeping porch, bath, kitchen, service porch. Available after August 12. Permanent tenant desired. Call 538-W. (6)

TWO BEDROOM furnished house with central heat. $50. This property has two acres of choice view lots overlooking ocean, and a two bedroom guest house. An unusual rental offering. This property can be bought now at a low figure. You should see this property to appreciate its unusual value. BETTY JEAN NEWELL, Dolores at 8th. Tel. 303. (5)

34—PLACE TO LIVE WANTED

WANTED by couple. Small furnished house in early part of September. Permanent tenants. L-49, Cymbal office. (9)

HOME WANTED: for the grand-looking, not young, not old, male but gentle German Shepherd. Helen Perrin of the Art Institute says he is sweet. The pound man has agreed to keep him three extra days so that this ad may be run. Call Kit Whitman, 1222, or Helen at La Ribera, 800. (6)

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

You can send The Cymbal every week to friends or relatives in foreign countries for Two Dollars a Year.

13—ROOM AND BOARD

ROOM AND BOARD for elderly people or convalescents with nursing care. Phone Pacific Grove 3470. (tf)

14—ROOMS FOR RENT

LARGE SUNNY double or single bedroom 3 min. walk from beach. N. E. cor. Casanova and 13th. Tel. Carmel 94-W. (tf)

17—FOR SALE

Household Goods

FOR SALE: household furnishings. North Casanova, third door from Ocean Avenue on west. Everything priced extremely low. Call mornings. Phone 705. (7)

Antiques

RARE OLD PIECES of furniture. Early American, English Gothic and Italian Renaissance. Tel. 682-W. (tf)

Typewriters

FOR SALE. Typewriter Oliver No. 9. Excellent condition good for years of service. $8.50. Also monk's cloth and striped crash curtains cheap. J. E. Harris, 10th and San Carlos sts. Southeast corner. (tf)

Miscellaneous

ART LOVERS ATTENTION! Rare opportunity to buy mural panel at extremely low price. Inquire Cymbal L-48. (tf)

29—JOBS WANTED

IS YOUR DOG getting enough exercise during the quarantine? If not, call Carmel 702. Any time, any dog, any place south of Ocean Ave. (tf)

REFINED CHRISTIAN LADY, middle age, would like to be companion to lady. Prefers one who travels. Best of references. Write B. E. Weeks, 2426 San Jose Ave., Alameda, Calif. (tf)

LISTEN: If you want any ghost-writing done, or manuscripts made ready for the publisher, let MARJORIE WARREN do it for you. She needs to earn some extra money. (tf)

24—LOST AND FOUND

LOST. CAPE COAT. Dark blue with light blue lining. Call 538-W. (6)

32—FOREIGN TRAVEL

TRAVEL, TOURS, and cruises to all parts of the world now being arranged by Carmel's new travel service. Alaska, Europe, Hongkong, South America—ANYWHERE. See accredited agent: J. F. Leys, care Carmel Investment Company, or telephone 63. (tf)

These Are The Reasons

CARMEL WOODS

Lots Are Selling!

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LOTS ARE MUCH LARGER and PRICES ARE MUCH LOWER

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ALL UTILITIES ARE AVAILABLE

F. H. A. Loans

A SECTION OF NEW HOMES

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Drive Thru

FULL DETAILS ANY CARMEL BROKER

"Tatters" Runs Again! Dates: Aug. 17, 18, 19

"Tatters" runs again! Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous, encouraged by confirmed First Theater-goers who want their August house guests to have the treat of their lives, announce that it will play August 17, 18, 19 and 20, which is next week, beginning Thursday.

The only change in the cast, as far as we know, will be Whipple Gregerson taking Bob Bratt's place. Bob is flying around up in Oregon with Alton Walker. But you all met Whipple for the first time in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He's a funny man, too, and of course he'll be shining in the olio.

There are six or seven new olio acts already whipped up. Little Carol Hildebrand, who sang "Waiting at the Church" in previous "Tatters" olios, and by so doing, completely won your heart, will appear with her little sister in a song and dance number. They'll be billed as the Hildebrand Sisters. Good stuff. Ellen Skadan, Winifred Howard and Dell Haug will do their can-can number again with renewed enthusiasm. The revival of that extremely daring frivolity of the gay 90's, with its fluttering petticoats and resplendent garters, has made 1939 another can-can year. The Ballet Russe may have begun the revival, but the Troupers are giving it added impetus.

We didn't mean to defer mentioning Jessie Joan Brown until the last, but, after all, we have our modesty to consider. Jessie Joan, in the title role of "Tatters, the Pet of Squatters' Gulch," happens to be very swell indeed—and she one of THE CYMBAL family!

—M. W.

Open House Now At P.G. Light

As their share in the nation-wide celebration of the 150th anniversary of the founding of the United States Lighthouse Service, Thomas Henderson, keeper of Point Pinos light at Pacific Grove, has been holding open house all week. Visiting hours are from 10 o'clock in the morning until noon, and from 1 o'clock until 4 in the afternoon. Sunday is the last day.

Point Pinos is the oldest light in operation on the Pacific coast and was constructed in 1855. It is built of native stone, and the same lens and mechanism have been functioning now for 84 years.

You'll probably see the lighthouse station's mascots, too; a three months' old fawn called *Dopey*, and a 30-year-old parrot.

Likewise the lighthouse at Point Sur will be open, visiting hours exactly the same as at Point Pinos. The keeper here is C. R. Coursey, and as Point Sur lighthouse is one of the most spectacular in the world, and as the drive down the coast is a 'must do' if you're visiting on the Peninsula, you'll probably want to include a visit here among your week-end activities.

Lighthouse Week was timed to coincide with President Roosevelt's signing of a bill consolidating the lighthouse service with the Coast Guard under the department of the treasury. The bill becomes effective next July 1. Under this act certain technical men in the service will be transferred to the military service and will be given ranks commensurate with those of the Coast Guard. Future vacancies in the service will be filled from the military training schools.

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The Cymbal is One Dollar a Year.

Paul McCool in Concert Here August 27

Paul McCool, Santa Barbara pianist who has been staying up at *Hollow Hills Farm* recently as a guest of Noel Sullivan, will be heard in recital at Del Monte Lodge Sunday evening, August 27, at 8:30 o'clock. Kit Whitman is sponsoring the affair, which means, probably, that there will be standing room only.

McCool began his concert career 15 years ago in the northwest, and appeared in Seattle, all of the western states and Canada. He was in Paris for two seasons doing Bach and Eighteenth Century music with the great Landowska. His initial European concert tour was a tour of Germany with Sam Dushkin. In Santa Barbara they know his music well. He has had 50 recitals there. Recently returned from Honolulu where he gave three recitals on Chopin, Eighteenth Century music, Debussy and some of Debussy's contemporaries, and even more recently returned from a British Columbia appearance, his concert at the Lodge would promise something definitely not to be missed.

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"HOW EDUCATED IS YOUR CONSCIENCE" IS TOPIC OF SERMON SUNDAY

"Have You an Educated Conscience?" is the topic of Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon at the 11 o'clock service Sunday morning at Carmel Community Church.

Church School meets at 9:45 a.m. Dr. McKee's Bible Class meets at 10 a.m. The Junior Group meets at 5 o'clock p.m.

NATIONAL POETRY SOCIETY EXECUTIVE HONORED AT PETER PAN LUNCHEON

Emma Mills, chairman of the executive board of the National Poetry Society, who is here from New York contacting west coast writers and poets, was honored at a luncheon Wednesday noon at Peter Pan Lodge. The table in the small dining room was set for 12 guests, among them several of her friends: Mrs. Vernon Kellogg, Mrs. Russell Mathias, Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, Mrs. F. A. Ingalls and her house guest, Mrs. James Curtis of New York. Other guests at the luncheon were Una Jeffers, Dora Hagemeyer, Sara Bard Field, Susan Porter, Kit Whitman and Marjorie Warren. Miss Mills arrived in Carmel Tuesday night and stayed until this morning.

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San Joaquin County's annual fair and horse show will be presented at Stockton August 18 to 27, reports the California State Automobile Association. Horse show and racing programs promise lively competition, with $36,000 in purses and awards, and livestock exhibitors will compete for $12,000 in premiums. The fair will offer a huge display of the county's varied products.

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... in Good Eating!

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REORGANIZING Sale BY NEW OWNER
Choice Mexican and Indian Popular Art for Gifts or Use in Your Home
Beginning Saturday at 9 a.m.
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Drastically Lowered Prices
TYPICAL ARTICLES TO BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST

5.00 Chimayo Wool Knitting Bags 2.95
25.00 Handwoven Chimayo Blanket 18.50
1.50 Handwoven Genuine All-Wool Ties from Santa Fe 98c
Hand-decorated Mexican Fireproof Cooking Pottery entire table service. 1.50 large covered casserole 98c
45c individual onion soups 29c
1.50 earthenware water bottles 98c
10c and 25c pottery fruit at 6c & 14c

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS
Children's Records from 15c
Okey and Spanish and Mexican Records 20c

MEXICAN HAND BLOWN GLASS
1.00 Glass Flower Vases colored 49c
1.00 Cactus Green Colonial Candlesticks 49c
1.00 Cactus Green Liqueur Bottles 49c

Christmas and Greeting Cards from original wood-cuts, half-price during the sale. Unusual designs, thousands of cards from which to select.

View Folders including 15 lithographs of Monterey Peninsula scenes and handsome cover for mailing 8c

Genuine Indian made silver and turquoise rings, while they last 40c

TURQUOISE INDIAN SILVER JEWELRY
At specially reduced prices during the sale. This includes some fine collectors' pieces, and other rare items.

2.00 painted earthenware Mexican animals 98c

Health Candy bars, per dozen 50c

Thousands of other good buys we don't have space to mention.

All Tarascan Ware
Beautifully Decorated Table Service with Polychrome Mexican Peasant Scenes
25% Off

Stone Jewelry
from distant corners of the earth
Jade, Topaz, Garnet, Carnelian, Zircon, Tiger Eye
Coral, Lapis, Onyx, Etc.
25% Off

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